

AUSTRIAN ARMY SURROUNDED BY ITALIANS

DIXON FAILS TO VOLUNTEER FULL QUOTA

Allotment of \$140,000 W. S. S. Not Pledged Voluntarily Here

FRIDAY IS LAST DAY

President Has Called For All Pledges To Be Made By June 28th

Dixon township failed to meet its quota of the pledges for War Savings Stamps in yesterday's voluntary drive for the purpose—but despite the fact that the full allotment of \$140,000 was not subscribed, the committee in charge feels greatly encouraged and it is believed that the mark will be reached before Friday, the date set by President Wilson as the final pledge day, if all who have failed to pledge themselves will do so.

Headquarters are to be opened at the Dixon Realty office, Galen's avenue and First street, until Friday, and it is imperative that all who have not pledged to purchase a stated amount of the stamps do so before that day.

Over \$100,000 Monday. Pledges in Dixon township Monday were over \$100,000 but the number of citizens who failed to make any subscription is larger than the committee had believed it would be. Therefore the headquarters are to be opened and the workers will be sent out to visit those who have neglected their duty.

The attention of every citizen of Lee county is called to the fact that Friday is absolutely the last day for making pledges, and if the county's quota of \$550,000 is to be pledged, prompt and patriotic effort on the part of every man, woman and child is necessary.

DIXON BOY CALLED TO FLYING SCHOOL

DONALD BARRY IS RECEIVING TRAINING AT MINNEAPOLIS AVIATION SCHOOL.

Donald Barry of Minneapolis, 20 year old son of Mrs. A. Barry, of this city, has enrolled as a student pilot officer in the pilot's school for aviators, with headquarters at the Minneapolis Aero club, 1600 Harmon place, Minneapolis. His preliminary instruction will be secured at the Dunwoody institute of that city, and if successful will be followed by a short course at Boston Tech. before assignment to the naval flying school at Pensacola, Fla.

Mr. Barry passed his preliminary examinations, physical and equilibrium tests the latter part of March, and received his call to service when visiting his mother here a few weeks ago.

WILSON AT MT. VERNON, VA.

By Associated Press Leased Wire Washington, June 25—President Wilson will deliver an address at Mt. Vernon, Va., on July 4th in connection with the celebration in which representatives of all the allied nations will participate.

FIRE IN TRANSPORT HOLD

By Associated Press Leased Wire An Atlantic Port, June 25—Army officials are investigating the cause of a fire which started here early this morning in the hold of a transport as she lay at her pier here and caused several thousand dollars in damage.

R. R. MEN GET BACK WAGES

Switchmen, section men and operators of the Northwestern at Nelson have received checks covering the back increase of pay from January, crews were obliged to tip the cars which was recently ordered by Director General McAdoo.

THE WEATHER

Tuesday, June 25.
By Associated Press Leased Wire Generally fair tonight and Wednesday; warmer in south and central parts tonight.
Sunday 71 44
Monday 70 57
Tuesday 76 62 .24

GERMANY PUTS BLAME FOR WAR ON RUSSIA NOW

Says It Was Power That Desired and Instigated Conflict

GIVES GERMAN AIMS

Teutons Want Free Existence, Unmolested—Silent on Belgium

By Associated Press Leased Wire Amsterdam, June 25—Addressing the reichstag yesterday Dr. von Kuehlemann, German foreign secretary, said:

"I believe that one can say without fear of contradiction as a result of recent revelations that the deeper we go into the causes of this war the clearer it becomes that the power which planned it and desired it the most was Russia; that France played the next worst role as the instigator and that the English policy has very dark pages."

Germany's War Aims. Referring to Germany's war aims, he said:

"We wish for the German people and our allies a free, strong, independent existence within the boundaries drawn for us by history. We desire overseas possessions to correspond to our great wealth and position, and the freedom of the seas to carry our trade to all parts of the world."

He declared that Germany could not bind herself to any pledges regarding Belgium.

SIXTY-TWO YANKEES KILLED IN ACTION

CASUALTY LIST ISSUED TODAY TAINED 116 NAMES—MANY ARE WOUNDED.

By Associated Press Leased Wire Washington, June 25—The army casualty list today contained 97 names.

Killed in action 57
Died of wounds 7
Accident & other causes 4
Airplane accident 1
Died of disease 5
Wounded severely 26
Wounded, degree undetermined 2
Three Illinois men are listed among those killed in action.

The Marine Corps casualty list contains 19 names:
Killed in action 8
Died of wounds 1
Wounded severely 10

MANY AT PALMYRA MEET

The W. S. S. meeting held at the Palmyra town hall last evening was one of the most inspiring patriotic gatherings of the year in that township, and as a result the township committee contemplates there will be no difficulty in raising the town quota of pledges.

Buy W. S. S.

SMALL WRECK ON CENTRAL TODAY

Traffic on the I. C. was delayed several hours this morning by the derailment of two cars of a south bound freight train about a hundred feet west of the North Galena avenue crossing. A broken brake beam caused the derailment of the empty gondolas and the train and section crews were obliged to tip the cars which was recently ordered by Director General McAdoo.



LAST OF CLASS ONE MEN OFF TO CAMP

Marvin Lucien Oshann, Amboy
Harry Philip Pothe, Amboy
Melvin Leo Thurm, Dixon
Atis Melvin Johnson, Pawpaw
Martin George Marxman, Ashton
Zachariah Adams, Dixon
Paul R. Hann, Ashton
Clayton Charles Elliott, Dixon
Ellwood John Reister, Dixon
Russell Arthur Wilhelm, Dixon
Frank Jerry Miller, Franklin Grove
Roy C. Mackley, Dixon
Stuart Earl Wilson, Dixon
David Butler, Mt. Vernon, Ind.
Herman Alexander Regnour, Steward
Alvin Orlando Olson, Lee
Lewis Jacob Bucher, Franklin Grove
Martin Witzel, Ashton
Hope Billiter, Pawpaw
Orville Wallace July, Amboy
Chester W. Shaulis, Dixon
Clayton Floyd Coon, Dixon
Arthur John Mensch, Dixon
Owen Andrew Youngblood, Huey, Ill.
Charles Henry Freed, Moline, Ill.
Chrystal Witzel, Ashton
John W. McInerney, Harmon
Carl L. Clink, Amboy
Everett Albert Bolivar, Dixon
Irving Byron Countryman, Dixon
Fred Horace Holler, Walnut
Vernon McRippen, Dixon
Martin W. Sieberne, West Brook-lyn
Harrison Wagner, Lansing, Ia.
Charles Plock, Dixon
Ray Leas, Dixon
Alfa Snyder, Pawpaw
Bennie Elmer Elson, Steward
Roy M. Jones, Dixon
John Thomas, Jr., Dixon
Andrew John O'Malley, Dixon
Joseph M. Lydon, Amboy
Joseph Willard Wilson, Franklin Grove
Charles Hugh Buckler, Amboy
Roy Alphonso Shoemaker, Franklin Grove
Norman Alois Eichenberg, Dixon
William Adams, Rockford
Percy Williams, Rockford
Wilbur Winston Wilhelm, Empire City, Minn.
Hobart Frank Gentry, Amboy
Arthur H. Pieper, Amboy
Ray Brogley, Snow Hill, N. C.
Harold A. Johnson, Dixon
Conn Bushnell Williams, Milwaukee, Wis.
Benedict Constant Jeanblanc, Compton, Ill.
Claude Earl Berkey, Dixon
John Marcellus Keay, Amboy
Valerie Dragan, Dixon
Emery Carl Erbes, Steward
Edward J. Henry, Harmon
Carl Bishop, McLean, Ill.
Francis Paul Becker, Dixon
James Groth, Amboy
Thomas Patrick Burns, Amboy
William James Long, Harmon
William Urmy Biggart, West Brook Brooklyn
Ole Stieneto, Lee
Luigi Minocci, Nachusa
Sherwood Preston Jacobs, Franklin Grove
Benjamin Franklin Fowler, Clinton, Ia.
Robert McDonald Walker, Dixon
Earl J. Long, Monmouth, Ill.
Amel Priebe, Amboy
Haile Jones, Oregon
Charles Henry Ponto, Compton
George Ebersole LeFevre, Polo
Christian Frederick Klingebiel, Ashton
Joseph William Polony, LaSalle, Ill.
Francis Burd Emans, Dixon
Charles Ernest Skinner, Amboy
Alfred Krabenhuhl, Rochelle
Frank Minotti
Rudolph Fred Alschlager, Minnesota Lake, Minn.
Terrence F. Mensinger, Catwissa, Penn.
Harry Eugene Lehman, Dixon.
Hugh McKay, Dixon
Wm. Robert Bradley, Dixon
Harvey W. Norton, Dixon
Edward Ventler, Ashton
William Anthony McGuire, Cedar Rapids.
William Carr Mason, Kansas City.
Elmer Albert Kessel, Amboy.
Elmer David Bowers, Dixon.
Frank Thomas Ryan, Dixon.
Henry F. Weishaar, Ashton.
William Henry Plum, Polo.
Earl Ewart Emery, Amboy.
Job M. Walker, Dixon.
Otto Christ Kastner, Dixon.
Ernest Crouch, Pawpaw.
William Untz, West Brooklyn.
Charles William Fryberg, West Brooklyn.
Leonard Theodore Bowers, Dixon.
Leon Cole Fritz, Pawpaw.
Charles Leslie Derr, West Brook-lyn.

THURSDAY IS THE DAY

By Associated Press Leased Wire Washington, June 25—Thursday of this week has been fixed by the war department as the date for drawing to establish the order numbers of nearly 800,000 young men who registered for military service on June 5th.

LAST OF LEE CLASS ONE LEFT TODAY

One Hundred Men Left For Camp Grant Early This Morning

ESCORTED BY BAND

Great Crowd Bade Boys God-Speed At Northwestern Station

The last contingent of class one men of Lee county who registered for military service a year ago June 5, left Dixon this morning to enter the army training at Camp Grant. The 100 men, whose names appear elsewhere in this issue of THE TELEGRAPH, were escorted from the court house to the Northwestern station by the Municipal band and hundreds of citizens, the crowd at the station being one of the largest that has bade God speed to Lee county's soldiers since the declaration of war.

A special section of train No. 18 was run to transport the 300 men from Whiteside county and the 100 from Lee to Rochelle, where they were transferred to the Burlington and taken direct to Camp Grant.

The entrainment of the contingent of men this morning exhausts class one men in the county, but it is expected drawing of order numbers of those who registered June 5 this year will be conducted in Washington this week and that in case the local board will have more men available for the next call. It has been announced by state officials that Illinois is to be exempted from the July call because of the over-draft this month, due to errors of local boards, which means that it is not probable any men will be called from this county until August.

Because of tense emotions and the excitement at the depot three women, whose names could not be ascertained, fainted. They were given immediate attention by friends who were with them.

NEW SERIAL STORY TO AROUSE INTEREST

"THE LONG CHANCE," BY PETER B. KYNE, STARTS ON PAGE 6 THIS EVENING.

THE TELEGRAPH's new serial story, "The Long Chance," by Peter B. Kyne, starts in this evening's issue, and readers are urged to turn to page six and read the first installment. It is sure that the interest will be thoroughly aroused in this strong and virile western tale by the famous author, and all who begin the story will faithfully follow it through to its conclusion. Peter B. Kyne is one of the best American authors and this paper considers itself very fortunate in securing one of his works for presentation.

STERLING MAN DESERTER

Sterling, June 25—W. H. Peters, of Sterling, one of the 330 men ordered to entrain here this morning for Camp Grant, failed to report today and his arrest has been ordered. He answered to roll call yesterday before the local board, but disappeared during the night.

County Superintendent L. W. Miller has listed a number of young men who are anxious to find places on farms for the summer, and farmers who are in need of help may be put in touch with these boys of the Working Reserve by calling at his office.

200,000 FOE LOST IN ROUT

Italian Paper Gives Figures Of Austria's Terrible Failure

CONFIRM BIG CAPTURE

Official Dispatch From Rome Says 45,000 Enemy Are Taken

BULLETIN.

By Associated Press Leased Wire Washington, June 25—An official dispatch from Rome says the Austrians are in full retreat. Papers taken from the prisoners show that Austria had not contemplated the possibility of a defeat, promising that this offensive would be the last stroke to put Italy out of the war.

AMERICANS ADVANCE POSITIONS—GERMANS TAKE PRISONERS IN NIGHT RAID.

By Associated Press Leased Wire Washington, June 25—Gen. Pershing in his official communique for yesterday says:

Section A—Local operations continue in the Chateau Thierry region where we made further advances and captured five machine guns and other material.

A German attack on our line at Torcy broke down with heavy losses under our rifle, machine gun and artillery fire.

As a result of an enemy raid in Lorraine on our troops several of our men are missing.

By Associated Press Leased Wire London, June 25—A correspondent quotes the Journal d'Italia as saying that the Austrian armies of Archduke Joseph and Gen. Wurm are virtually surrounded and must surrender or be annihilated.

AUSTRIAN LOSSES ALONG PIAVE 200,000

By Associated Press Leased Wire Paris, June 25 (Havre Agency)—Austria's losses total over 200,000 men, according to the Secolo di Milano. Certain of their divisions lost a full two-thirds of their effectiveness.

A dispatch from Turin says the route of the Austrian army is complete and that the Piave has carried away many Austrian dead. Italian cavalry has advanced beyond the east bank of the river.

CONFIRM CAPTURE OF 45,000 PRISONERS

By Associated Press Leased Wire Washington, June 25—A dispatch from Rome to the Italian legation in this city confirms the announcement made yesterday that the prisoners taken by the Italians on the Piave number 45,000. This figure includes some 12,000 or 15,000 which had been captured during the past week, before the Austrian offensive turned into a rout.

ALLIED ARTILLERY POUNDS FLEEING FOE

By Associated Press Leased Wire Geneva, Switzerland, June 24—The Austrian flight across the Piave continued in greatest disorder under the constant fire of the allied artillery, according to news received in Geneva. British guns especially are doing heavy execution. Hundreds of men were drowned in the swollen river into which the Austrians threw their Maxim and light cannon.

GERMANS UNABLE TO ADVANCE IN WEST

Paris, June 25—Germans attacked last night against the new French positions in the region of LePort, to the north of the Aisne, but were able to make no gains, says today's war office statement. In surprise attacks in the Woerwe and Lorraine sectors the French captured twenty of the enemy.

(Continued on page five.)

FIRST YANKEE TROOP SHIP SUNK BY U-BOAT OFF ATLANTIC COAST

67 Missing As Ship Is Torpedoed 700 Miles Off Coast

THREE BOATS NOT FOUND

Washington, D. C., June 24—German submarines operating on this side of the Atlantic ocean have sunk their first troop ships. The navy department announced today that a British transport, under charter by the American government and bound to this country, had been destroyed June 18, some 700 miles east of the Delaware Capes and that 67 members of the crew are missing. There were no troops aboard.

The troop ship apparently was sunk far off the coast led officials to believe that it either had encountered a homebound submarine that had been operating in American waters or else that it was bound here for further raids on shipping.

When the steamer settled the crew took to the boats, the occupants of four of which, numbering 81 men, have been landed. Three boats are missing and a search is being made for them.

The fact that the British vessel was sunk far off the coast led officials to believe that it either had encountered a homebound submarine that had been operating in American waters or else that it was bound here for further raids on shipping.

Read the opening chapter of our splendid serial in this evening's TELEGRAPH.

OPPOSITION TO PROHIBITION IS VOICED TODAY

Chairman Hurley Of Ship Building Board Makes A Protest

BANKERS AGAINST IT

Say It Will Result In Financial Catastrophe And Bankruptcy

By Associated Press Leased Wire Washington, June 25—Declaring that the nation cannot afford to experiment at this time, Chairman Hurley of the ship building board, today appeared before the senate agricultural committee and opposed absolute prohibition.

Dr. Hurley in answering questions propounded by prohibitionists on the committee said the chief labor troubles in ship building had been in dry territory. It was brought out that 125,265 men are employed in that 290,157 are employed in yards shipyards in prohibition states, and in wet territory.

Will Wrench Program "The sudden taking of light wines and beer from the foreign element in the yards, of which there is a large proportion," he said, "will cause, I fear, a wrenching effect on the whole

(Continued on page 5, Col 1)

ENOUGH YANKEES IN FRANCE NOW TO WHIP KAISER, SAYS PREMIER

Lloyd George Lauds Work Of United States—Says Crisis Comes

SEES TRIUMPH FOR U. S.

By Associated Press Leased Wire London, June 24—Premier Lloyd George announced today that the next two months would be anxious ones. There might be a great blow coming in the next few hours, said he, and certainly in the next few days, and on this blow the issue of the campaign might depend.

The entente allies, he added, never felt better prepared to meet it. The premier, who made his announcement in the house of commons, referred to the amazing organization which bringing the American troops to France.

Enough Americans to Beat Foe "Enough Americans," he added, "have arrived to satisfy the allies and to disappoint and utterly defeat our foes."

It was possible that within a short time, the premier said, the allies would be stronger than Germany. The enemy, he declared, had no further reserves to call up after another offensive, except by a drastic combing out of the essential industries, which he had already started.

Premier Lloyd George said the Austro-Hungarians were in full retreat. The question now was, he added, whether they would be able to effect a retreat.

This Is—
PLEDGE WEEK



Uncle Sam—
NEEDS YOURS!

COMPTON

Compton, June 25.—Monday forenoon at about 10 o'clock smoke was seen issuing from the pumping station and when an investigation was made it was found that the big dynamo used to pump the city water had been burned so as to render it useless for pumping until repaired, which may take some time. The pump had been started and was pumping when the current went off and the pump stopped on dead-center. When the current was again applied the pump did not start and as a result the winding of the armature burned out. Repair men of the I. N. U. are busy installing a similar motor which will be used until a new one similar to the one destroyed can be supplied. The loss will be about \$300, in casethe old dynamo is rewound, or about \$800 for a new one. This loss will be sustained by the Utilities company.

About \$22 was raised by the Ladies Aid society of the M. E. church at the social held at the J. S. Richardson home last Friday evening. Ice cream and cake were served and a charge of 15 cents was made. A good time was had by all who attended.

Miss Amy Eddy entertained Miss Virgil of Amboy Sunday.

B. J. Long of West Brooklyn was here Monday.

Private Chester Carnahan of Camp Grant and Mrs. Carnahan of Ashton visited at the L. Carnahan home here Sunday. Chester returned to Camp Grant by way of Rochelle Sunday.

George Swope and Fred Danekas are engaged in extending the water mains so that residents living on the north street will have city water in the future.

Chris Kehm has rented the Dr. Pool house recently vacated by Professor Thompson. Mr. and Mrs. Kehm will move into their new home soon.

Henry Chaon and family visited at the Ed Henry home in West Brooklyn Sunday.

S. O. Argraves and wife are planning to leave Wednesday for Gettysburg, Pa., where they will visit with Wendell, who is stationed there in a tank company. They expect to be gone three weeks.

A Children's day program was given at the United Brethren church Sunday morning at 10:30 which was exceptionally good. A large crowd enjoyed it.

Miss Ella Anglemier of Pawpaw visited at the J. P. Anglemier home Sunday.

Jesse Eddy had an accident Wednesday evening which might have been a great deal more serious than it turned out to be. While working on the cooling plant in the Mannon meat market a valve came loose and ammonia flew into his eye, burning it severely.

Professor Thompson was in this city the latter part of last week and loaded his household goods, which he will move to Peotom, Ill. He will take charge of a garage there, and will have complete charge.

John W. Banks was in Chicago last week.

Frank Gallisath of West Brooklyn was in town last Friday transacting business.

Andrew Barr and wife returned on Thursday evening from a short visit with Mrs. Barr's parents at Boswell, Ind.

Charles Bradshaw attended a meeting of the bankers of the county at Dixon Friday.

Miss Zelda Anglemier left Monday for DeKalb where she will attend summer school.

William Schroeder of Dixon is visiting here with Louis Bauer this week.

Word has been received by E. M. Card to the effect that Frank has arrived safely in France.

Mrs. Harvey Cook is visiting her mother in Iowa.

Mrs. Terhune of West Brooklyn was here Friday.

A meeting for the promotion of the sale of War Saving Stamps in this precinct of the township was held in the opera house Saturday evening. Henry S. Dixon, John E. Erwin and Clyde Smith of Dixon and J. W. Banks made the addresses.

A small attendance was present owing to the small amount of publicity given the meeting by Chairman Banks.

Miss Louise Knauer left Sunday evening for Port Riley, Kas., to resume her duties at the base hospital there.

Private Arthur Anglemier was at home from the Lewis institute over Sunday.

Ed Henry of West Brooklyn was in town Friday putting up bills advertising the big demonstration of Ford tractors to be held at Moorsheart farm, at Aurora, on June 24th and 25th.

Monday afternoon the finance committee for the second precinct of Brooklyn township met to organize for the War stamp sale and they confidently expect to push it to speedy conclusion.

Fred Eggers has taken the contract to drill a well on the Winfield Argraves farm.

An ice cream social will be held on the lawn of the J. S. Richardson home Friday evening, June 27. All are invited.

Emerson Bennett motored from Dixon Sunday and his parents returned with him for a visit of a few days.

The Bauer school closed Friday with a picnic dinner and program, which was much enjoyed by all present. Forrest Merriman has been in charge the past year which has been most successful. He has been engaged to teach the same school the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Clement Johnson are home from Iowa where they visited their daughter, Mrs. Nettie Buchanan.

J. K. Mannion and son John were in Dixon Monday.

Mrs. Krings and daughter Marie were in the city last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Swope visited the George Kessel home in Maytown on Sunday to be present at the home coming in honor of Alfred Kessel, who leaves this week for Camp Grant.

Wesley Carnahan of Pawpaw was visiting at the Wm. Carnahan home the first of the week.

Misses Hazel Morrison and Lucile Kelly and the later's brother Harold were entertained at the Webber home Sunday.

Miss Marguerite Carnahan entertained Miss Hazel Lilly of Rockford

SUNDAY

Lawyer Mark Keller and family motored out from Dixon Sunday and were callers at the Wm. Dishong home.

Mrs. Lillian Harned of Dixon visited at the Wm. Carnahan and Wm. Webber homes here the first of the week.

Mrs. Emma Fox entertained her sister, Mrs. F. E. Wert and husband of Hammond, Ind., a couple of days last week.

PALMYRA

Mrs. Ira Lewis of Dixon is visiting at the Irvin Lewis home.

Mrs. John McKenna and daughters Mae and Kathryn were shoppers in Dixon Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Otto spent last Thursday with her daughter, Mrs. Ralph Barnhart.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Lewis have received word of the safe arrival of their sons Ira and Lloyd in France.

Miss Verna Hubbard of Dixon visited last week with Mrs. Oliver Thomas near Woosung.

Mrs. Frank Fassler is quite ill. George Harms was in Sterling on Saturday.

Mrs. Will Bushey and Mrs. Sam McGaffey and son Arnold attended the reunion in Sterling on last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George LeFevre motored to Rockford Thursday.

Granville Reigle has purchased a new Oldsmobile car.

The Oak Forest Red Cross met with Mrs. James Scott last Thursday afternoon, 36 being present. Quite a bit of sewing was done.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Harms and daughter Harriet were in Dixon on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Scott and daughter Deloras spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Harms.

AMBOY

Miss Cruse of Sterling has taken a position as stenographer at the First National bank, Miss Glendora Sagula taking a higher position in the bank.

John Landeau and Mrs. Gilme left for Iowa to visit their sister, Mrs. John Smith, who was injured in a runaway.

John Gardner of Pasadena, Cal., is spending the summer here at the home of Mrs. Emma Sagula.

John Haas Jr., a high school student, left for Chicago where he enlisted in the navy. He will go to Puget Sound for training.

Joseph McIntyre and Lester Fallon returned from Cape Girardeau college to spend their summer vacation at home.

Mrs. Bresson of West Brooklyn was here Friday.

Edw. Buckley and Junior Klein left for Kansas City to answer the army call.

Miss Jean Carroll will spend the summer with her sister in Springfield.

Mrs. Edna Watters is attending a business college in Dixon.

Mr. C. A. Church from Rockford are visiting at the John Church home.

Dr. C. A. Zeigler went to Chicago to attend the meeting of the American Medical association.

The Baptist association will meet here three days next week with 15 churches.—OLD STUFF

The Illinois Central Railway Co. has finally decided to construct the new railroad yards west of the railroad and south of Henry Walters.

Mrs. Catherine Adams, wife of the late Henry Adams, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Eddy, in Rock Falls June 20. Mrs. Adams was born at Milford, N. Y., aged 84 years. At an early age she came west, making her home in Amboy, being one of the pioneer settlers. She was a lady beloved by all for her kindly and cheerful disposition. She leaves to mourn her loss one son, Ira, three daughters, Lula of Amboy; Mrs. Wm. Eddy of Rock Falls and Mrs. Kate Morridge. Funeral services were held June 23 at the M. E. church with burial at Binghampton cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Billings of Sublette were here Wednesday.

Mrs. Julie Cullar has moved the barn from her lot on Jefferson Ave. and will make other improvements.

The chautauque entertainments will begin June 25 and a good program is expected.

Mrs. Wilbur Clark of Chicago was here Wednesday to attend to real estate business.

Neal Jacobus of Rockford was in town this week.

A large force of men arrived on Monday to start work on the I. C. roundhouse.

Mrs. John Haas returned Saturday from Chicago. John Haas Jr. started Sunday for training at Puget Sound.

Miss Margaret Burns of Chicago is visiting in Amboy at her mother's home.

Earl Emery and Miss Clara Weaver were united in marriage June 14 at Pawpaw. Miss Weaver was our florist for several years and expects to remain in Amboy.

Mrs. Bert Finch and son have purchased the stock shipping yards at the C. B. & Q. depot from Wm. D. Long and will continue in the business.

Miss Jane Flach was taken to the hospital for an operation Monday. She was employed in the A. S. Berry store.

Wm. Graves and Wm. Fenton Jr. purchased the Mrs. Jeanette Taylor property on Main street which was sold Wednesday.

A large number of people are attending the Baptist convention, to continue three days.

Dr. Dornblaser and wife returned from Chicago Sunday in their automobile.

Elmer Purdy purchased a new Overland car.

Miss Mary Jones is assisting in the News office.

Mrs. Radley of Pawpaw visited her sister, Mrs. Chamberlain on Wednesday.

Rev. Father Miller of Peru college had charge of the services at St. Patrick's church Sunday.

Mr. McFadden returned to Apple River after a week's visit with Mrs. Berryman, his daughter.

Mrs. F. Brown of Dixon visited at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Zeek.

—Read the opening chapter of our splendid serial in this evening's TELEGRAPH.

HARMON

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kugler and son Elmer left Sunday for Dubuque, Ia., to be present at the commencement exercises of the high school at that place, their son William being a graduate.

Dr. J. M. Lund attended the medical convention in Chicago Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Finkbeiner and family motored from Stockton and were Sunday guests at the D. J. Hill home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clatworthy, Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Parker motored to Amboy Sunday to attend the big meeting of the township organization of the Neighborhood council.

They report a fine meeting and address.

George Ross, Dr. Lund and Evan Watkins motored to Amboy Sunday afternoon to attend the big meeting.

Wm. Hill spent Sunday at Kingston, Ill.

Walter J. Parker, who is with the American Expeditionary Forces, Co. L, 53 Infantry, writes that he has arrived somewhere in France and is trying to become acclimated; he says he had a wonderful trip across and is now eating and sleeping well and hopes soon to be present at the scalping of der kaiser. We wish you success, Walter.

Harmon is proud that so many of her boys are enlisting in Uncle Sam's service. Herbert Long and Clifford Allen are the last two young men designating their willingness to help make the world safe for democracy and a decent place in which to live.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Larson entertained friends from Peoria over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kranov attended a family gathering of the Kranovs near Walnut. The occasion was given as a farewell to Gustav Kranov who soon leaves for entrainment.

Joseph Smallwood and wife, Wm. Geldean and wife motored to Hahmman Sunday to call at the Wm. Stoness' home.

John Dunning had the misfortune to lose five calves, all within a short period of time. Drs. Barth of Amboy and Swingley of Dixon shows poisoning of some kind, presumably from weeds along the dredge ditch.

Mrs. T. P. Long was an over Sunday visitor at the home of her sister, Mrs. Mayme Norpel in Chicago.

Painters have been at work on the new farm house of Phily McCarter.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Warner motored Sunday to Lamar, Ill., to visit with Mrs. Will Riley.

Supervisor Mannion and family spent Sunday at the Frank Sidel home near Hopkins town.

I. H. Perkins and Leonard Sigo motored to Davenport on business.

John McCormick and family of Sterling motored to the James McCormick home and spent the day Sunday.

Herbert Long, son of former Supervisor and Mrs. T. P. Long, a popular young man of Harmon and Lee county, writes of army life as follows:

Brewerton, Wash., June 14.

Dear Folks:

Arrived in camp yesterday and it's sure a swell place, and a very nice bunch of fellows here. Was out and drilled this morning; got by fine. We got our clothes the day we arrived.

So you can see I am being better treated than the fellows who went to Georgia. I am compelled to stay in this camp three weeks and then go somewhere else. I can not much for they don't allow it, but I am being treated fine and I like it as far as I have gone. Therip out here is certainly fine. I saw mountains and timber and ranches and sand until I could hardly open my eyes. Write and tell me how Lucia and "Buck" are and send me their address if it has changed since I left. I have no table to lay this paper on. Am sitting on my bed, so don't blame me if you can not read it. How is everything doing in my pool hall? I have little time for writing as I have to work, but not hard. I write Buck and Lew a few cards and am going to send them my address so they can write me. Will C. Lease met me at the depot and said good-bye. There was sure some bunch left the city and we had some swell time on the train. 2500 miles is a long way to travel in the same old coach; we did not have to change cars or anything straight through. It would fill a newspaper to tell you all the sights. Will tell you all when I see you. The weather is fine, not hot but nice and cool at night. I am too long a distance from you to think very much of Harmon, and I am going to try and make the best of it, and I know I can, so don't worry about me; just keep the old fire burning and I will be back some day. Good-bye.

HERBERT LONG.

My address is Puget Sound, % Detention Camp No. 1, Washington.

Tell all the fellows I am too busy to write for awhile. We get swell eats and I sure enjoy them fine. Now don't anybody worry about me. I could not feel any better if I was alongside you. You know the fellow I told you of on the card? Well, he is in the same tent with me. I can not tell you any names or I can't sign my last name, but know the fellow.

Do not send me any packages for awhile.

COUNCIL MET.

The city council held a short meeting this morning, transacting only routine business.

What the Draftsman Does.

Generally speaking, a draftsman, or draughtsman, is one who draws plans from instructions given him. A mechanical draftsman is an assistant to a mechanical engineer, and he draws the plans of the engineer's proposed works. If he is a mechanical engineer it will be plans of machines, bridges, etc. An architect plans buildings, and his draftsman, from instructions furnished him, draws the plans. The draftsman is largely a copyist. He creates nothing, but he gives expression to the ideas of his superior.

TREAT WOUNDED IN FACE OF FOE

Red Cross Workers Refuse to Retreat While There Is Work To Do.

AMERICANS IN HERO ROLE

Incident of Early Spring Offensive of Huns on the Somme That Should Make Americans Proud of Their Men.

Washington.—The story of the part America and Americans played in aiding the British and the French during the early spring offensive of the Germans on the Somme can never be adequately told. The whole picture is too big to paint on one canvas. It is only by describing the work of individuals and particular groups of workers that some idea of the American effort and its effectiveness in this historic battle can be brought home to the people back home—and then only in a small way.

While it is perhaps only a very small incident in the history of that great affair, the story of how a small band of American Red Cross workers "carried on" at one of the evacuation hospitals back of the British front should make Americans proud. When all but a few of the hospital staff had left with the two hundred or more patients and the Germans were advancing only a few miles away, four American army surgeons, assigned to this particular hospital, declared their intention of "sticking till h— froze over." And six Red Cross ambulance and truck drivers, as well as several American Red Cross nurses and aides "stuck" with them.

The Americans made their decision not because of sheer bravado, but because the hospital had the opportunity of serving a few wounded soldiers from day to day—and could save their lives. And at this writing these Americans are still there, giving much-needed medical attention to French and British soldiers who are brought back to this hospital because it is the nearest one back of that point of the line.

Stay on the Job.

The big guns of the British and French have been planted in the rear of it—and then moved farther back. The Boche airmen come over at night. The little group of Americans have seen the troops, guns and transports go by in streams to points in the rear, but as long as the wounded are brought there, these Americans will stay.

A few hours after American Red Cross headquarters in Paris learned of the big German offensive, it dispatched eight trucks and motor cars to this hospital to aid in the evacuation of the patients. Night and day the Red Cross drivers worked bringing the wounded from the hospital to Paris.

When this had been accomplished the Red Cross cars went out into the surrounding country to pick up the wounded, who were attempting to walk to a hospital, and to aid the refugees straggling along the road. Besides transporting these two hundred or more wounded men to places of safety, the Red Cross cars aided 130 refugees to the railheads in three days.

But their work had only begun. Despite the evacuation of the hospital and the consequent order for more of the staff to accompany the patients to points of safety, the wounded kept coming in. Ninety per cent of them were serious cases. Practically all demanded immediate operations. Not simple operations, but major ones, where a steady nerve, delicate touch and sure hand were necessary to give the wounded the best chance for life.

Work Night and Day.

Night and day the American surgeons worked. There were a few nurses to assist, but all were tired—completely fagged, mentally and physically. Every one needed rest. But there were the men coming in every few hours, their bodies pitifully torn, and suffering untold agonies. So no one thought of stopping, and even when one did get a few hours off duty there were the big guns only a few hundred feet from the hospital. They belched and roared all night.

Of course, some of the cases were hopeless and no amount of surgical skill or medical attention could save them. Here again the American Red Cross men came in for more work. They had to dig the graves and act as pallbearers.

One night was especially hard. The doctors were kept busy in the operating room until three o'clock in the morning. The nurses had to have a bit of rest. One nurse only was available. So again the Red Cross drivers were called upon. One became an aid to the operating surgeon, remaining in service until the last wounded man was rolled finally into his bed.

Prevents Sugar Famine.

Pullman, Wash.—Boys and girls belonging to Washington's juvenile clubs are to be enlisted in the patriotic movement to raise sugar beets this year, to be stored and set out in the spring of 1919, to produce beet seed for the spring of 1920. It is expected in this way that the threatened sugar famine may be averted.

Classified ads must be accompanied by the money. We cannot charge these small accounts. Call No. 5. We can give you exact price of any ad you like.

TO CAMP JACKSON

Floyd Chapman, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Chapman, who was one of those training at Camp Bradley, Peoria, as an army mechanic in the aviation service, has been transferred to Camp Jackson, Columbus, S. C. A number of the others at Camp Jackson have been transferred to Camp Hancock.

ON U. S. S. GOPHER.

Hugh Curran Jr., who is now stationed on the U. S. S. Gopher at Duluth, is home for a short visit with his parents.

Public Confidence Won by Fairness

In the matter of funerals we have won the public's confidence by fair prices and a mannerly method of conducting our business. Let us take charge of the funeral service and no disappointment will result.

C. CONNERMAN

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS
AMBULANCE SERVICE
Phones 170, 993, 210.



If you are aiming for New York why not strike the center? This is where the HERMITAGE is located.

In the middle of the Times Square district. The HERMITAGE touches elbows at once with the great amusement and business centres of the metropolis.

Rooms as low as \$1.50 and up to \$3.50 per day. No higher. FRANK C. HURLEY, Proprietor.



Driving the Brain often Affects the Nerves, causing Nervous Irritation and Nervous Headaches.

When Nervous, try using

Dr. Miles' Nervine

The Standard Remedy for many years for disorders of the Nerves.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



Conserving Energy

THOUSANDS of travelers find they best conserve and renew their vim for business or pleasure by just resigning their bodily comfort to the care of the smooth-running, courteous service; the luxurious conveniences; the pleasant, cheery atmosphere that pervades this hotel's 21 stories of modern "home-someness."

Every \$2 room is as perfectly appointed, as attentively served, as the larger or more elaborate rooms or suites.

Your entire satisfaction—nothing less will satisfy us.

Home of the Famous "TERRACE GARDEN" Chicago's Wonder Restaurant Personal management of HARRY C. MOIR

RETURNED TO IDAHO

Grafton Self has returned to his home at Twin Falls, Idaho, after a pleasant visit of two weeks with his parents.

U. S. W. V. TO MEET.

Baldwin Camp, U. S. W. V., will hold an important meeting at 8 o'clock this evening at G. A. R. hall. The full attendance of members is especially desired.

MRS. KEENAN FINED.

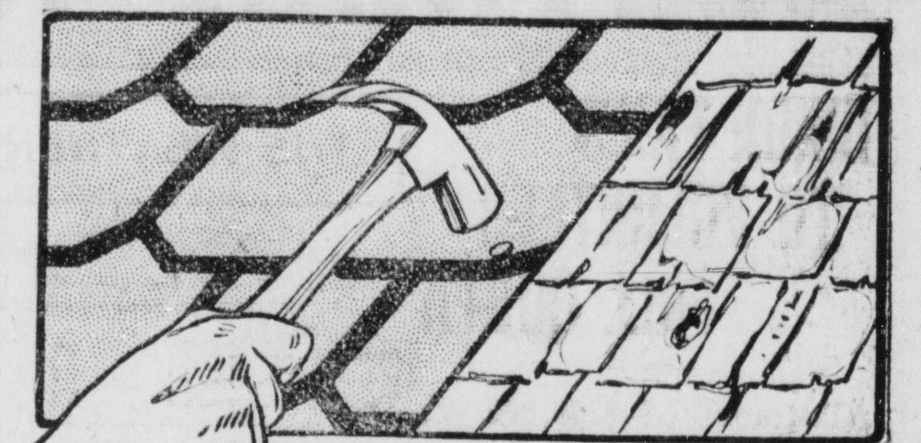
Mrs. Jennie Keenan was fined \$3 and costs by a jury in Justice Gehant's court yesterday afternoon for disturbing the peace, the charge being preferred by Mrs. Earl Buck.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Chicago Tribune and the Evening Telegraph by mail each for 1 year will cost you \$6.40. After Saturday, July 29, the two papers will cost you considerably more as the Tribune has raised the subscription price to \$5.00 a year. The price of the Evening Telegraph is \$3.00 per year, so you can figure out what you can save by renewing your papers by June 29.

To those living in the city of Dixon the Tribune delivered by mail and the Telegraph delivered by carrier the price will be \$8.50. Remember, last chance, June 29.

Coroner S. J. Whetston was here today.



Put On Right Over The Old Roof

Time has demonstrated wood shingles are not the best roof value. Roof your house with a beautiful, permanent, fire resisting roof at much lower cost.

Art Craft Roof

Red—Green—Silver Gray

Art Craft Roof is put on right over the old roof or direct to the roof boards on new buildings. Costs far less than any other suitable material. Will last as long as the building. Art Craft material is absolutely guaranteed.

Three beautiful patterns in rich, unfading colors—red, green and silver gray. Art Craft will give your home a distinctive appearance and materially add to its value.

Ask for complete cost estimate and samples.

WILBUR LUMBER CO.
Dixon, Illinois Phone 6



SOCIETY

COMING EVENTS

Tuesday.
West End Red Cross, Mrs. B. F. Johnson.
Hoi Polloi Club, Miss Jessie Wold.

Wednesday.
Riverside Red Cross, At Riverside School House.
North Galena Avenue Red Cross Mrs. Charles Beede.
Christian Church Aid, Mrs. Robert Rhodes, 620 N. Crawford.
Section 4, M. E. Aid Supper, Assembly Park.
St. James Red Cross, Mrs. Hugo Hendricks.

Thursday.
Royal Neighbors Social, at Miller Hall.
B. R. B. Class Meeting, Miss Alma Moeller.
Presbyterian Bible Class Supper, M. H. Vail Home.
Baptist Industrial Dept., Miss Anna Pratt.
Unity Guild, Mrs. Weibezahn.
Grace Church Aid, Church.
U. C. T. Auxiliary, Mrs. C. E. Hill.
enbergh, Wilbur Wilhelm, Marvin E. C. Kennedy was in Sublette today on business.

Friday.
North Dixon Bandage Making Class, Grace Evangelical Church.
Presbyterian Missionary, Mrs. J. E. Traber.
M. E. Young Women's Bible Class, Miss Floy Sweet.
C. C. Circle, Mrs. Clark Rickard.

Drove to City.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Horner and J. Grant of Chicago returned Monday to Chicago after a week end visit at St. James. They were accompanied to the city by Miss Irene Young. The trip was made by auto and included a side trip to Rockford.

Beefsteak Fry.
The members of the As-uh-can club of Nachusa, 61 in number, enjoyed a beefsteak fry at Grand Detour Saturday evening, picking the pretty spot near the bridge for the affair.

From DeKalb.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harris and family of DeKalb were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Turner. Mr. Harris was at one time connected with the Dixon Daily News, and is now with the DeKalb Chronicle.

To Clinton.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Overstreet and daughter Ruth drove to Clinton, Ia., Sunday and dined at the LaFayette.

Entertained.
Misses Hazel Green, Frances Lally and Mary Vail were entertained Sunday by Miss Agnes O'Malley in Harmon.

To Visit Mother.
Mrs. Albert Hutton of Prairieville went to Deer Grove Monday morning to visit with her mother, Mrs. Baker.

Visited Parents.
Mr. and Mrs. John Dietz of Coleta were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Dietz of Prairieville, on Sunday.

In Oak Park.
Miss Amy Selby is making a several weeks' visit at Oak Park at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Devine.

From Rockford.
Sgt. and Mrs. Everett Dutcher of Rockford were week end guests of Mrs. Dutcher's parents, Prof. and Mrs. Strong.

Guests From Minonk.
Mr. and Mrs. Thom and Mr. and Mrs. William Mierhofer motored yesterday from Minonk and were guests in the home of Rev. Jesse M. Tidball and at the Oliver Rogers home.

Prayer Meeting.
The Presbyterian prayer service, with an important meeting of the board of trustees at its conclusion, will be held tomorrow evening.

—Read the opening chapter of our splendid serial in this evening's TELEGRAPH.

YOUR

Foresight depends upon your Eyesight.

Your Eyesight depends upon proper glasses—

Aydelotte's
Dr. W. F. Aydelotte
Neurologist and Health Instructor
223 Crawford Ave., Dixon, Illinois.
Phone 160 for Appointments

NOTICE

Although everything connected with my business has advanced, my prices remain the same:
Plain shampoo, 50c; with hot oil or witch hazel, 75c.
Curling and dressing 10c to 25c extra.
Hair dressing, 25c to 50c.
Manicuring, 50c.
Facial massage, \$1.00 per hour.
Facial massage, per half hour, 50c.
Switches made from combings, per ounce, 50c.

FLORENCE E. DUSTMAN
Beauty Shop

Visited Relatives.
Miss Audrey Albright of Ohio, who has been visiting at the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Erbes, has returned home.

On Honeymoon.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Goob, who were married in May and were west on a honeymoon trip, have returned to their home in New York after visiting the past week with the former's sister, Mrs. Charles Zopf of Franklin Grove.

At Lowell Park.
Henry Stahler and daughter Lucille of Polo and Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Davis of Chicago spent Saturday afternoon at Lowell park and took supper at Grand Detour.

Overholser-McGrail.
Earl Overholser of Sterling and Miss Margaret McGrail of Dixon were united in marriage Saturday afternoon at 3:30 at the county clerk's office by Justice G. W. Hill. Mr. and Mrs. Overholser will reside in Sterling where they will have the best wishes of many friends for a happy wedded life. Miss McGrail, who is an orphan, made her home with her aunt, Mrs. F. C. Hoberg.

In Sterling.
Mr. and Mrs. Philip Woolever visited in Sterling Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. David Talty.

To Wisconsin.
A. L. Livingston left Saturday on a motor trip to Wisconsin, where he will join his wife in a visit with her mother.

In Rochelle.
Miss Helen Blackburn is visiting in Rochelle.

Farwell Party.
Arthur Mensch was the guest of honor at a party given at his home on Friday given by the young people of Palmyra, over 30 being present. Mr. Mensch leaves with the contingent of selectmen on Tuesday for Camp Grant. The evening was passed pleasantly with games and refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. Mr. Mensch was married a few months ago to Miss Ada Atkinson of Mitchell, S. D. She will probably return to the home of her parents.

To Continue Training.
Mrs. Clara Eyer returned to Chicago Friday to continue her training as a nurse at St. Elizabeth's hospital after spending two weeks here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gustav Mueller.

In Clinton.
Miss Mabel Krug spent Sunday in Clinton, Ia. as a guest at the Henry Svendsen home.

Motor Into Iowa.
Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Starks and daughters Myrtle and Ethel left today on an automobile trip which includes Marshalltown and other Iowa cities.

From Savannah.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sheets of Savannah were guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eichenberg. Norman Eichenberg, brother of Mrs. Sheets, leaves Tuesday for Camp Grant.

To State Park.
Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Saxmann having as guests Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cummins and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Rogers and family, drove to Starved Rock and Deer Park Sunday. The picnic dinner was eaten in Grand Canyon and the supper in Amboy on the return.

From Minnesota.
James A. Marsh and family and Miss Selma Odden arrived here last week from Faribault, Minn., to reside. They are living at 411 Dixon avenue.

C. C. Circle.
A meeting of the C. C. Circle will be held next Friday afternoon with Mrs. Clark Rickard, 235 Lincoln Way. Members are requested to go prepared to sew.

Sunday Guests.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young entertained at dinner Sunday Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Anderson and family and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Worthington and family. In the afternoon the company was augmented by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dimick and Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland of Dixon. Mrs. Harry Markley of Chiatas, Mexico, who is visiting at the home of her nephew and niece, Mr. and Mrs. Dimick, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Horner, and J. Grant of Chicago, who have been spending the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lindeman.

County Red Cross Picnic.
On June 17 the people of Brookings county, S. D., with whom there are several former Dixon families—the Wm. Gorton, Raymond and Walter L. Lievan families are called to mind—held an unusual county picnic, embracing an unusual of the features of the county fair, with the exception of the horse races, the proceeds of which were donated to the Red Cross. At the close of the day it was found that \$2,000, clear of all expenses, could be turned into the treasury of the local chapter. Besides the games of the afternoon an auction was held, to which each one attending the picnic contributed. Every auctioneer in the county was there to cry sales. W. L. Lievan was the secretary of the affair. He is a son-in-law of Mrs. Helen Murray of West Third street, Dixon, and sent her one of the large posters advertising the event.

At Country Club.
Tomorrow is Ladies' day at the Country club and many are planning to take their luncheons and play golf. The players are beginning to evince excitement over the first, second and fifth low score contest which is on for the women players. Mrs. C. E. Smith has already won two firsts in the only halves of the series played.

Returned Home.
Mr. and Mrs. John Shrader have returned to Waynesboro, Pa., after visiting at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. J. W. Carpenter, and other relatives. Calvin Shrader, another brother of Mrs. Carpenter, also returned to his home in Polo today after spending several days here with his brother and sister.

Dance Thursday.
The Loyal Order of Moose will give its usual Thursday night dance this week, with the Heft-Slothower orchestra furnishing the music. All the members and the general public are invited.

On Vacation.
Douglas Bowles of Chicago is spending his vacation with the Misses Bowles of Madison avenue.

To Chicago.
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Anderson have moved to Chicago. They occupied awhile the Bowles flat on Madison avenue.

Unity Guild.
The Unity Guild will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Weibezahn of N. Ottawa avenue.

At Supper.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rosbrook entertained friends with a Sunday evening supper.

Wilbur Hart Married.
Wilbur D. Hart, for a number of years several years ago with the I. N. U. Co. here, and Miss Farmington were united in marriage June 18th at the bride's home in Hinckley, Ill. The announcement of their engagement was mentioned in this paper several months ago. Mr. Hart was very popular as a vocalist while in Dixon.

Picnic Supper.
Mesdames Harry Shaver, Frank Wilson, Paul Anderson and Frank Moore and Miss Lillian Pool of Polo enjoyed a picnic supper at Lowell park Monday evening.

To Rockford.
Mr. and Mrs. George Downing, Mr. Fowler and Mrs. Nellie Gantz Millar motored to Rockford Sunday.

To Starved Rock.
Miss Tena Stiel, Miss Theresa Douvier, Wm. Gehl, Fred Stiel and Mr. and Mrs. H. Gehl Jr. motored to Starved Rock and Deer park Sunday.

—Read the opening chapter of our splendid serial in this evening's TELEGRAPH.

Song Festival.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lambert have received from their son Floyd, who as a member of Co. L, 13th Infantry, is stationed at Camp Fremont, Cal., a paper telling of the big song festival held at the camp June 9th when 10,000 soldiers and 15,000 civilians cheered the spectacle. The soldiers also sang with vim patriotic songs. In token of their appreciation for the wonderful singing of Schumann-Heink the soldiers presented her with a gold brooch studded with diamonds, rubies and sapphires. The presentation was made by Major General John F. Morrison. On the face of the brooch was engraved: "Festival of Music and Song, Camp Fremont, June 9, 1918."

On the reverse side were these words: "Presented by the War Camp Community Service of Camp Fremont to Mme. Ernestine Schumann-Heink in appreciation of loyal and generous service."

N. A. A. Social.
Members of the Royal Neighbors will hold their regular business meeting and social Thursday at Miller's hall. After the business session a program and refreshments will follow. The committee in charge of the social is composed of Mesdames Mail, Hefley, Horton and Heft. The families of the Royal Neighbors and the Modern Woodmen are invited to attend the social.

Class Meeting.
The regular business meeting of the E. R. B. class of St. Paul's Lutheran church will be held Thursday evening with Miss Alice Moeller. All members are urged to be present as this is the last meeting of the year. A social time will follow the business session.

Bandage Class.
The North Dixon bandage making class of the Red Cross, which is meeting to day at the Grace Evangelical church, will also meet on Friday afternoon.

Missionary Institutes.
In the entire Freeport district of the United Evangelical churches, missionary institutes are being held this week by four groups of ministers. These are held for the purpose of stimulating the missionary movement.

One is being held today in Sterling, the Grace Evangelical church of Dixon will be the scene of tomorrow's, on Thursday the institute will be held in the South Dixon churches, and on Friday in Ashton.

The ministers of this district, Rev. J. O. Duffey of this city; Rev. P. L. Davis of the churches in South Dixon; Rev. E. K. Yeakel of Ashton, and Rev. A. D. Stauffer of Sterling, will be in charge.

The program, to be given in each of the four churches, is given below. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Afternoon
(Local pastor as chairman)
2 p. m. Opening service. Song and Praise.
2:15. Illustrated Address on Missions, by Rev. J. O. Duffey.
2:45. Address on Missions in Illinois Conference, by Rev. P. L. Davis.
3:15. Question Hour. Rev. E. K. Yeakel.

Evening
8:00. Song Service.
8:15. Address, "The Crisis of the Present Hour," Rev. A. D. Stauffer.
8:45. Address, "How to Increase Missionary Enthusiasm," Rev. E. K. Yeakel.
Free will offering for expenses.

Junior Choir Picnic.
The junior choir of Grace Evangelical church will enjoy a picnic tomorrow at Lowell park. Boats leave the north side landing at 6 p. m.

Grace Church Aid.
The Ladies Aid society of Grace Evangelical church will hold a meeting at the church on Thursday afternoon.

"Right Shall Triumph, Kaiser Bill." Greatest solo extant. Send two silver dimes. Horton Green, Sperry, Iowa. 14424

U. C. T. Auxiliary.
A meeting of the U. C. T. Auxiliary will be held Thursday afternoon with Mrs. C. E. Hill, 416 N. Crawford Ave. Members are requested to come prepared to sew for the Red Cross. It is hoped that all will be present.

From Aberdeen.
Roderick Ross of Aberdeen, S. D., is expected soon to visit his uncles, W. S. Ross of North Dixon, Charles Ross of Lee Center, and his aunt, Mrs. F. H. Mynard of Amboy.

At Luncheon.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harkins entertained with a luncheon last evening sixteen guests. The national colors were used in the decoration of the luncheon tables.

Return to Birmingham.
Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Schmeda are entertaining today for dinner Misses Beavers and daughters, Misses Willie and Beatrice, who leave tonight for their former home, Birmingham, Alabama. They will again take up their home there. Miss Irma Slauter will be a guest.

From Chicago School.
Miss Clara Gwendolyn Shaw, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. T. Shaw, formerly of this city, has recently graduated from a Chicago high school, where the Shaws have been living for some time.

Meet to Sew.
Members of section 4 of the M. E. Aid society will meet at the rooms of the Council of National Defense tomorrow afternoon to sew.

Up River Picnic.
The members of the Martin clerical force will enjoy a boat ride in the Art Hill launch to Lowell park this evening. A picnic supper will be served.

In Sterling.
Miss Alice McCoy was the guest of Sterling friends last evening.

From Belvidere.
Miss Marjorie Leslie, who is trimmer at a Belvidere millinery shop, was home Sunday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Leslie.

Open Night.
The rooms of the women's committee, C. N. D., will be open tomorrow from 7 p. m. for workers in bandages, knitting, etc.

At Lake Waubesa.
Dr. Hamilton and family left Saturday for Lake Waubesa, near Madison, Wis., where they are enjoying a brief outing. They are occupying the C. V. Chapman cottage.

Oak Forest Red Cross.
The Oak Forest Red cross circle will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Oscar Miller.

Motor Trip.
Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Lazier have returned from a week's motor trip which included a visit to Madison and its lakes, and to Oregon, Wis. Relatives were visited at both these places.

To Philadelphia.
Sgt. Lee Hefley left today for Philadelphia. His wife accompanied him as far as DeKalb and will visit her brother in that city.

Son Born.
Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Starks, 202 E. Seventh street, are the parents of a baby boy, born this morning at the hospital.

O. E. S. Meeting.
With last night's special meeting, Dorothy chapter, O. E. S., abandoned meeting for the summer, having voted Friday evening for special dispensation in that regard. Four candidates were initiated and a brief but pleasing program was given. Mrs. L. E. Edwards gave a double number, and responded to applause with an encore and Mrs. McKenney gave two delightful readings. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served by the committee in charge.

Miss Alma Moeller, Past Worthy Matron, served as Worthy Patron, and Mark Brown as Worthy Patron in the absence of Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Cooling, the incumbents.

Try, Try Again.
Be not uneasy, discouraged, or put out of humor, because practice falls short of precept in some particulars. If you happen to be beaten, come on again, and be glad if most of your acts are worthy of human nature. Love that to which you return, and do not go like a schoolboy to his master, with an ill-will.—Marcus Aurelius.

Where You Are.
You need not say, "I want to get away from my daily business or from my domestic concerns in order to show my faith." No, no, stop where you are and show it.—D. L. Moody.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

FOR SALE. Violin, suitable for a young person, in A 1 condition. Mrs. Alois Dogwiler, 424 4th St. Phone X611. 1452*

FOR SALE—Ford Car, five passenger, in good condition, 1916 model call Frank Stevens, K-1133, after 5 p. m. am leaving town. 14314

FOR SALE—Few young bucks weighing between 40 to 50 lbs. Bargain for quick sale. Phone 55200 S. W. Miller. 14412*

LOST. Two 34-4 Goodyear casing, tube and rim. Finder please notify C. E. Mossholder, 120 E. 1st St., and receive reward. Phone 1007. 1442

WANT SOLICITORS. Pleasant work and good pay. Jewel Tea Co., 708 Second St. 1442*

FOR RENT. 7 room house on S. Galena Ave. Strictly modern and up-to-date. F. D. Palmer, 123 1st St. 1442*

FOR SALE. 2 heating stoves, hard coal and Round Oak. 1515 West 1st St. 1442*

FOR RENT. Large building, suitable for garage, shop or storeroom. Call Phone K883 or at 1522 W. First St. Mrs. Elizabeth Graf. 1442

HURT HIS FOOT.
John Curran is able to be about, following the injury to his left foot when he allowed a heavy timber to fall on it while working at the Brunswick bowling alleys.

Word received today from Camp Gordon tells of the appointment of James Kelly of Amboy as sergeant, and Dudley Ward and Will Penrose of Dixon as corporals.

AT PELHAM BAY.
John Batchelder of this city, who enlisted in the navy some time ago, is now at Pelham Bay.

SEASONABLE SEED HINTS.
We still have a fine supply of late bean and pea seed. Some good sweet corn and plenty of turnip, cucumber and radish. Get seed that you can depend on.

THE DIXON FLORAL CO., 14414 117 E. First St.

Read our new serial—opening chapter in this evening's issue.

Over There--

in No Man's Land our Soldiers need your aid --your buying Thrift Stamps and War Saving Stamps helps him, and gives you a splendid opportunity to invest your Savings.

You can buy them at this store Start your Card today. Your Money will help Win the War.



Gingham and Voile Dresses for Summer Days

You have several times tho't of cooler apparel, and waited for something that pleased your fancy in a cool Voile or a dressy Gingham Dress.

We have just unpacked a lot of these bright new "Styles of the Day" dresses in a splendid range of colors and nifty patterns in sizes 16 to 42,—and as these desirable garments are hard to procure—we advise an early visit.

Models with ruffles, large pockets, Bolero effects, and Gingham with bias tunics any of these models show individuality and gentility of style. At the prices these dresses are offered you will gladly choose one or more—

\$3.98, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$10.00

Georgette Blouses in New Summer Dresses

This week our Blouse section introduce a number of new values. These garments are distinguished by becoming neckwear and touches of embroidery and bead trimming. Priced at—

\$5.98, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$10.00

Leading Value in Wooltex Wash Skirts

You have the opportunity of selecting from models that feature graceful lines and workman ship and fabrics that combine smartness of appearance with dependable wearing quality. Every skirt is guaranteed not to shrink nor lose its original shape—

\$4.85, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$8.50

Your Favorite Toilet Preparation

We carry a very complete line of "Melba" toilet articles. The hot sun, brisk winds and the out-of doors. Call for a liberal assortment of these on your dressing table.

O. H. Martin & Co.

DIXON EVENING TELEGRAPH

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CITY IN BRIEF

"What will stop my hair coming
out?" Reply: Parisian Sage is the
best remedy for hair and scalp trou-
bles; said to prevent baldness and
cure dandruff. Rowland Bros.
sell it.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Zopf were
here Saturday from Franklin Grove,
Iowa.

Rev. Olin Shaw, wife and daugh-
ter Ruth were here Friday from Mil-
ledgeville.

Samuel Lehman spent Sunday in
Mt. Morris.

Miss Ruth Sheffer went to Chi-
cago Monday to spend a few days
with her sister.

Marcus and Edward Ventler of
Ashton were here Monday on busi-
ness.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Ventler of Ashton
were here Saturday.

Wm. Phillips of Nelson was here
Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Kesselring
and son of Granklin Grove were in
town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Crawford were
here on Saturday from Franklin
Grove.

Herbert Nichols of Camp Grant
was home Sunday.

Rep. George Carpenter and family
of Amboy were visitors in Dixon on
Saturday.

George Stauffer of Polo was in
town Saturday.

Wm. Heckman was here Saturday
from Eldena.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Mercer of Am-
boy trade in town Saturday.

Harry Roe has a handsome new
Vieie limousine.

Ray Miller and William Worley
went to Amboy on business yester-
day.

Miss Kathryn Harkins went to
Chicago Monday.

A. W. Kramer went to Harvard,
Ill., Monday on business.

Deputy Sheriff Schoenholz trans-
acted business in Sublette this after-
noon.

Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Hoefler motored
to Rockford Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Herick and
party motored to Dixon last even-
ing.

Claude Bamforth, Paul Ander-
son, Frank Moore and Henry Cav-
anaugh of Polo drove to Aurora to-
day.

Mrs. Bruce Ziegler of Woosung
was in Dixon Monday.

—Read the opening chapter of
our splendid serial in this evening's
TELEGRAPH.

Henry Hicks of Lee Center was
here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rinehart were
here today from Franklin Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Dysart were in
Dixon today from Franklin Grove to
see the boys off for Camp Grant.

THE SOLDIER

Part One.

Through the hot sands of the desert
came a thousand tramping feet.
Through a hundred miles of cacti,
through a hundred miles of heat,
Uncle Sam's boys were marching,
training for the awful war.
Tyranny's terrible power from this
good world will be hurled.
For the troops of Uncle Sammy are
more than bound to win.
Even though the other nations give
away and buckle in.
Millions of lives have been wasted,
there will be many millions more.
But liberty will come at last upon
that foreign shore.
Where all men will be equal, where
the Stars and Stripes shall wave,
And the people won't be living as
Kaiser William's slave.

Note: The prologue of The Sol-
dier, a camp ballad, written by Cor-
poral Russell H. Leach, Co. C, 33
Michigan Infantry, "for the boys who
serve with him" was printed several
days ago. The copy of the poem was
forwarded to Mrs. Kate Heckman by
her son, Edward J. Heckman, who is
in service in France.

SOCIETY

Will Be Play Directors.

On Monday Misses Erma and Vel-
ma Forbes—the former has been a
teacher in North Dixon high school
the past year and the latter is a stu-
dent at the college at Ames, Ia.,
will go to Waukegan where they
will direct the play "The House of
the Dead." Miss Erma will have
charge of planning recreation for
the girls from 13 to 15 and Miss Vel-
ma will assist in presentation of dra-
matic productions and out-door plays
which the young people put on from
time to time during the summer.
Miss Lunde of Chicago has general
supervision of the work of the ten
play directors.

Birthday Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Genz entertain-
ed Sunday at their home in Nelson
in honor of the former's 60th birth-
day. The table was decorated with a
birthday cake bearing 60 candles.
The guests: Mr. and Mrs. Charles
Moates and family, Miss Elsie Genz
of Dixon, Reuben Levan of South
Dixon and Mr. and Mrs. Maz Genz
and family of Nelson.

Japanese Sale.

St. Agnes Guild members are plan-
ning a sale of Japanese articles that
were stenciled and sent by Mrs. Per-
cy Smith, to be held in connection
with a food sale at Moyer's store next
Saturday.

W. C. O. F.

A regular meeting of the W. C. O.
F. will be held Thursday evening in
K. C. hall.

Ceremonial Meeting.

A ceremonial meeting of Misana-
kesha Campfire girls will be held
at night at the home of their guardi-
an, Miss Emma Forbes, who expects to
leave soon for the summer. During
her absence Miss Marian Miller will
be in charge. Among other things
the girls plan to place boxes about
town for the collection of tin foil,
which they expect to sell for war re-
lief work and the benefit of their
Campfire.

At Illini Hall.

A company of young people from
North Dixon, largely this year's sen-
iors and juniors of the high school,
enjoyed a dancing party at Grand
Detour at Illini hall last evening.
The party was one of the most deligh-
tful of the early summer months, and
was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs.
Adolph Eichler, Mr. and Mrs. Harry
Roe and Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Ander-
son. Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Rice and
Mr. Heft, drum, piano and violin, fur-
nished the music.

STORE TO HAVE CREDIT

The Great American Stores should
be credited with the gift of \$2 worth
of groceries, given as a prize in one
of the Brown shoe factory picnic
events, instead of the American Wag-
on Co.

IN AVIATION SERVICE

Mrs. Deeter of Chicago writes to
friends that her son Lawrence is in
the aviation service. He has recently
been home on furlough.

Ralph Lievan and Joseph Eichler,
who left last Wednesday for Wil-
mington, Del., in the former's car,
have each their destination after a
pleasant trip.

CHICAGO MARKETS

Simons, Day & Co., Chicago.

Chicago, June 25.

Corn—
July 142 1/2 144 1/2 145 1/2 144 1/2
Aug 146 147 1/2 148 1/2 147 1/2
Oats—
July 71 1/2 71 1/2 71 1/2 71 1/2
Aug 67 1/2 67 1/2 66 1/2 67 1/2
CASH GRAIN—
Barley—115 to 116
Corn—
2 mixed—170
6 mixed—125 to 140
1 yellow—176
2 yellow—172 to 175
3 yellow—162 to 167
4 yellow—140 to 162
5 yellow—150
6 yellow—125 to 145
3 white—185
4 white—170
6 white—131 to 153
Sample grade—170 to 125
Oats—
2 white—78 1-2 to 79 1-4
3 white—77 3-4 to 78 1-4
2 mixed—75 1-2
Standard grade—78 1-4 to 78 3-4
No. 2 rye—175
LIVESTOCK—
Receipts today:
Hogs—19,000, 20 to 30c higher.
Bulk of sales—1630 to 1650
Mixed—1580 to 1635
Heavy—1640 to 1665
Rough—1560 to 1675
Light—1655 to 1675
Cattle—6000, 1c weaker. Top,
18.40.
Sheep—10,000, weak.
Estimated tomorrow—
Hogs—22,000
Cattle—12,000
Sheep—3,000.

Disease Carriers.

There are numbers of people who are
what is called "carriers" of disease—
i. e., they have always the germs of
typhoid, diphtheria, infantile paralysis
or other communicable diseases in their
systems in such numbers that they
cause infection in people around them.
They are not themselves sick, and they
generally do not themselves know of
the peculiar condition in which they
are, but they do carry the infection to
persons around them, and they are
therefore a veritable menace to the
health and life of the community.
Since these cases are curable under
proper treatment, it is only fair that
the community demand them to se-
cure such treatment.—Exchange.

—THE TELEGRAPH has the largest
circulation of any paper in Lee coun-
ty. Are you a daily reader?

Just the thing for the picnic sup-
per table covering—white paper, 1c
a sheet.

FLYER SPENDS 80
HOURS ON WRECKRescued Man Gives Thrilling
Story of His Perils.

ALMOST GONE WHEN SAVED

Ensign Stone and Companion Cling to
Wrecked Seaplane for 80 Hours in
English Channel Without Food or
Water—One of Most Remarkable In-
cidents of Seaplane Patrol Co-oper-
ating With Convoys.

A full report of the rescue of En-
sign E. A. Stone, U. S. naval reserve
force, who, with a companion, clung
to a wrecked seaplane for 80 hours in
the English Channel without food and
water before being picked up by a
trawler, was received by the commit-
tee on public information from its re-
presentative in London.

Ensign Stone was given up for
drowned several weeks ago, but after
five weeks in a hospital he has re-
turned to London. The perils through
which the two men passed safely com-
stitute one of the thrilling incidents of
the seaplane patrol co-operating with
the fleet convoys.

"I left our station in a British sea-
plane as pilot," said Ensign Stone,
"with Sub-Lieut. Eric Moore of the Ro-
yal naval air service, as observer, at
9 a. m. Our duty was to convoy pat-
rol. When two hours out, having met
our ship coming from the westward,
we thought we sighted a periscope
ahead and turned off in pursuit. We
lost our course. Our engine 'dropped
dead' and at half-past eleven o'clock
forced us to land on the surface in a
rough sea.

Released Carrier Pigeons.

"We had no kite or radio aero to
call for assistance, so we released our
two carrier pigeons. We tied a mes-
sage with our position and the word
'sinking' on each. The first, the blue-
barred one, flew straight off and
reached home. But the other, which
was white-checked, lit on our machine
and would not budge until Moore
threw our navigation clock at him,
which probably upset him so that he
failed us.

"Heavy seas smashed our tail
planes, which kept settling. I saw that
they were pulling the machines down
by the rear, turning her over. At half-
past two p. m. we capsized, climbing
up the nose and 'over-the-top' to the
underside of the pontoons.

"Our emergency ration had been in
the observer's seat at the back; but we
had been so busy trying to repair the
motor and save ourselves from turn-
ing over that we did not remember this
until too late. From now on for nearly
four days, until picked up by a
trawler, we were continually soaked
and lashed by seas, and with nothing
to eat or drink. We had nothing to
cling to, and so to keep from being
washed overboard we got upon the
same pontoon and hugged our arms
about one another's bodies for the
whole time.

"We suffered from thirst. I had a
craving for canned peaches. Twice a
drizzle came on, wetting the pontoon.
We turned on our stomachs and lapped
up the moisture, but the paint came
off with salt and nauseated us.

"Tins of Biscuit Float By. From time
to time the wreckage from torpedoed
ships would pass. Once two full bis-
cuit tins came close enough to swim
for, but then, in our weakened state,
we knew that we would drown if we
tried to get them. We did haul in a
third tin and broke it open. It was
filled with tobacco.

"We sighted a trawler about six
o'clock on Tuesday evening. We
waited at her for half an hour before
she changed her course. We were
both too weak to stand up and signal.
We could only rise on our knees.
Moore's hands were too swollen to hold
a handkerchief, but I had kept my
gloves on and was able to do so. The
trawler moved warily around us,
but finally threw life preservers at the
end of a line. I yelled that we were
weak to grasp it. She finally hove
to, lowered a boat and lifted us on
board.

"Moore lost six toes from gangrene
in hospital. My feet turned black, but
decay didn't set in."
Every machine from the seaplane
base and those from a station on the
French coast had searched continuously
for the aviators after the blue
pigeon arrived, as did all the patrols
and destroyers in the area.

Ensign Stone is a native of Norfolk,
Va., born July 10, 1891. His mother,
Mrs. Clara Stone, lives at the Red
Gate apartments, Norfolk.

National Acre Plan.

Here is the "National acre" plan, the
newest plan for farmers to help fight
the Huns:
Set aside one acre of your farm to
be planted and cultivated as the "Na-
tional acre," the proceeds of which are
to be used in buying thrift stamps.
The idea is spreading over Georgia
and South Carolina.

Cows Drunk on Apple Pulp.

Apple pulp shipped from a cider mill
at Yakima, Wash., and fed as an ex-
periment to dairy cows on a Tieton ranch
a few days ago made the animals
so drunk that few of them were able
to stand up and many of them stag-
gered about like intoxicated men.

In Her Kit Bag.

Women are never stronger than
when they arm themselves with their
own weakness.—Mme. de Graffigny.

BRITISH SUPERIOR
IN TANK BATTLEEnemy Land Ships Flee, Badly
Beaten, After Rough Fight
in Picardy.

German tanks which made their first
appearance on the western front dur-
ing the recent German offensive came
off second best in their encounters with
the more powerful and better managed
British tanks.

Full accounts have just reached the
British general staff in London of the
first pitched battle between German
and British tanks, in which a squadron
of six German land ships was routed
completely by the British. The battle
occurred on April 24 near Villiers-Bre-
tonneux, south of the Somme in Pic-
ardy.

Six German tanks appeared in front
of the British line shortly before noon
and started to roll up the flanks of the
British infantry positions. A call for
help was sent to the nearest British
tank camp and a squadron, including
both "male" and "female" tanks short-
ly appeared on the scene. A rough-and-
tumble combat ensued.

The British female tanks, which ap-
peared first, were outfought, but the
arrival of the heavier male tanks com-
pletely changed the situation and the
Germans fled after receiving a bad
beating.

Meanwhile the British had brought
up seven of the new fast cruiser type,
called "Whippet" tanks, which de-
bouched and attacked the enemy's in-
fantry positions on a ridge, rolling up
the German line from the north. It
developed that this ridge was held by
a line of machine gun posts, while be-
yond the crest a large German force
was massing in the open for an at-
tack. The Whippets ran from shell
hole to shell hole, inflicting terrible
casualties and completely disorganizing
the enemy's preparations for at-
tack.

These seven tanks, each with a full
crew of twenty men, inflicted more than
four hundred casualties on the enemy
in this engagement, while the casual-
ties on board the tanks were only
five men. The tanks left their base
shortly before noon and were back at
their base again by three o'clock in the
afternoon.

BROTHERS REUNITED
AFTER MANY YEARS

The war has brought together in
New York city two French brothers
who had not seen each other for ten
years. One is Rene Humbert, a mem-
ber of Pershing's army in France,
now home on furlough, and the other
is Marcel Humbert, a member of the
division of the famous French Alpine
chasseurs, now visiting the United
States. Both Rene and Marcel Hum-
bert were born in France. Ten years
ago the Humbert family emigrated to
America, Marcel remaining behind.
He joined the famous "Blue Devils"
at the outbreak of the war and has
been in many battles. Meanwhile Rene
joined the regular American army and
went to France with Pershing's first
troops, returning two weeks ago with
a detachment of Americans who were
sent to the United States to aid the
Liberty Loan drive and also to boost
army recruiting. The two brothers
were attending an outdoor meeting
in New York city a few days ago
when they recognized each other, and
the reunion began right then and
there.

River "Soaked" With Liquor.

The Leavenworth police emptied
more than five hundred quarts of beer
and whisky into the Missouri river in
one day. The bottles were broken on
the bridge railing before the liquor
was consigned to the muddy waters.
The liquor was seized in raids and
from bootleggers bringing it into the
state from Missouri and was used as
"wet" evidence in trials in court.

Invents Flying Torpedo.

Thomas G. Aultman, a mechanical
genius of Fairmont, W. Va., has per-
fected a flying torpedo which may be
the answer to the German 75-mile gun.
The torpedo, the inventor claims, can
be sent any distance and dropped at
any desired point. It is controlled by
wireless. The torpedo is propelled by
a small gasoline engine and has a lift-
ing capacity of 1,200 pounds.

The Evening Telegraph is a mem-
ber of the Audit Bureau of Circula-
tions, which is of great value to the
advertiser.

HIDES IN SHELL
HOLE 7 WEEKSBritish Soldier Survives Most
Thrilling War Experience.

IS DECORATED FOR VALOR

Subsists on Tins of Bully Beef Collec-
ed at Night From Dead Bodies—
Feigns Death to Avoid Capture
When Huns Visit Shell Hole and
Finally Succeeds in Crawling Back
to His Own Lines.

If you have been thinking that "dis-
tinguished service" on the battlefield
means one grand dash and then a quiet
room, an attentive nurse and pleasant
recreation, consider the case of Private
J. Taylor, whose valor is briefly
recited in a late issue of the official
supplement to the London Gazette.

This official list of soldiers cited for
decorations always carries a short de-
scription of the act of valor for
which the citation is made.

These two paragraphs accompany
announcement of the award of the dis-
tinguished conduct medal to Private
Taylor.

"Having been cut off with his com-
pany, he received a bullet in the thigh,
causing a compound fracture. To
avoid capture he crawled into a shell
hole, where he remained for a period
of over seven weeks, during the
whole of which time the surrounding
district was subjected to a severe bom-
bardment by our artillery. He subsist-
ed on tins of bully beef collected at
night from dead bodies, and water
which he obtained in a waterproof cap.

"After some weeks three of the en-
emy visited his shell hole, but by feign-
ing death he avoided capture and eventu-
ally succeeded in crawling back to
our lines—a distance of some 900
yards."

In a hospital near London, where he
is recuperating, Taylor diffidently
amplified the story of his terrible expe-
riences.

Robbed Dead for Food.

"It was during one of our attacks
upon the Hindenburg line," he said.
"We had gone over the top, two com-
panies of us. We were met by a ter-
rific enemy fire and the fellows were
dropping like ninespins. I was knocked
out. It must have been a couple of
days before I recovered consciousness.
I found myself in a shell hole with
another man who was wounded but
could move freely. During the days
and part of the nights the bombard-
ment kept up. Shells fell all around,
but none happened to drop in our
shell hole. At night Peters crept out
and foraged among the dead for scraps
of beef, line rations and their water
bottles. After two or three days it
rained. We collected water in our
cups.

"That sort of existence lasted for
over five weeks. I was getting weaker
and weaker. One night Peters crawled
out and did not come back. That left
me without aid.

Plays 'Possum; Fools Huns.

"Next day a party of Germans came
into my shell hole. One lifted my
leg—luckily not the broken one or I'd
have yelled—but they thought I was
dead. I was covered with mud and
looked like the other bodies covering
the ground. During the next fortnight
I managed to live on the reserve beef
Peters had collected. Then, feeling
that nothing worse could happen, I
resolved to try to get into our lines.
It was an ink night. First I crawled
by mistake right into a German line.
They didn't hear me, so I turned back
and inched along for an hour. Then
I got into some barbed wire. I was
a mass of cuts, blood and rags before
I got through. Just then a Vorey
light shot up. I saw a man peering
over a trench. He was about to shoot
when I shouted. Three of them came
out and dragged me into our own
trenches.

Before the war Taylor was a factory
hand. He is recovering rapidly and
looking forward to his return to the
trenches.

Remove Teutonic Eagles.

Because they too nearly resemble
the German eagle sometimes used as
a Teutonic military emblematic fig-
ure, four eagle ornaments at the foot
of two grand stairways in the State
Capitol at Salt Lake City have been
removed.

As soon as his attention was called
to the resemblance of the ornaments
to the emblem of Prussianism, Gov-
ernor Bamberger ordered their remov-
al and their substitution with figures
of real American eagles.

Indian Coat Valuable.

A curio dealer at Steubenville, O.,
has a coat covered with 3,300 elk teeth
which he values at \$10,000. The coat
was made by an Indian in Manitoba,
Canada, and is snow sewed. It weighs
28 pounds. The owner of the coat is
a member of the Order of Elks and
wears the coat at all conventions.
With the coat the owner wears an or-
dinary necklace made of the largest
of the elk teeth in his collection.

Italians Show Patriotism.

To show their patriotism, Italian
grocers at Wheeling, W. Va., an-
nounced that they will not handle
wheat flour, selling wheat substitutes
instead. This action meets with espe-
cial approval since Italians in their
native land know nothing of wheat
flour substitutes.

The Telegraph is a member of
the Audit Bureau of Circulations,
which is of much interest to our
readers.

ABE MARTIN



When I don't want t' fergit some-
thin' I lay my t'backer by it, said Ez
Pash t'day. Even with a war on an'
a thousan' other things t' talk about,
some women find time t' tell how
their husbands mix salad dressin'.

Transplanting Plants.

When transplanting plants, shrubs,
trees, flowers and so on, dig a hole
much deeper than needed; fill this
hole with water, allowing it to sink
away three times, refilling it each
time. The fourth time it sinks away
you will have enough moisture at the
root of your plant to last many days.
It does for it what no amount of sur-
face wettings could ever do. So fill
the hole up to the proper depth with
dry earth, set your plant in and draw
the dry dirt around it nicely.

Simple Explanation.

Helen's older sister was seeking the
ballroom on a boat, and was told
there was none on that particular
steamer. "I wonder why?" she said.
"Cause they only have them on
houses that are tied down," replied
Helen.

Islands Made for Silence.

Iona is the most fertile and beautiful
of the Hebrides of which there are
some 500 scattered about the waters
to the west of Scotland, an exchange
states. Only about 100 of these is-
lands are inhabited at all, and the
greater part of these latter support
less than a dozen people each. It is
a region of rain and mist, with rare
clear days that are like the infrequent
laugh of a sad but kindly nature-god.
The atmosphere of the archipelago is
made for dreams and silence. It seems
out of the modern world.

What They Meant.

A Scotch clergyman named Fraser
claimed the title and estates of Lord
Lovat. He tried on the trial of the
case to establish his pedigree by pro-
ducing an ancestral watch on which
were engraved the letters S. F. The
claimant alleged that these letters were
the initials of his ancestor, the notori-
ous Simon Fraser, Lord Lovat, behead-
ed in 1747 for supporting the young
pretender. The letters, engraved under
the regulator, were shown to stand for
"Slow, Fast," and the case was laughed
out of court.

The Only Failure.
George Eliot makes Felix Holt say:
"I'm proof against that word failure.
I've seen behind it. The only failure
a man ought to fear is failure to
cleave to the purpose he sees to be
best. As long as a man sees and be-
lieves in some great good, he'll prefer
working toward that in a way he's
best fit for, come what may."

Uncle Sam With His Better Half.
A float in a Memorial day parade
had among other two figures, one re-
presenting Uncle Sam and the other Col-
umbia. Dorothy saw the parade and
told her father about it that evening,
remarking, "Daddy, in the parade I
saw Uncle Sam and Mrs. Sam."

(Continued from Page 1)

ARTILLERY ACTIVE
ON BRITISH FRONTS

London, June 25.—Artillery activity is being displayed during the night east of Amiens, between Villers-Bretonneux and Morlancourt, according to today's war office statement. There is also some artillery activity on other sectors.

ITALIAN GENERAL
CALLS FOR NEW TRIALS

Rome, June 25.—In announcing a victorious repulse of the Austrian advance to his army, Gen. Diaz, Italian Commander-in-Chief, says that the fighting for the present is purely local action, but he calls for the army to prepare for new trials.

Earlier Report

Washington, D. C., June 24.—Austrian losses in the retreat across the Piave included an "appalling number" of troops killed more than 40,000 made prisoner, and an enormous amount of war booty, said a report from Gen. Diaz the Italian commander, which was cabled from Rome tonight to the Italian embassy.

"Yesterday we obtained a great victory," said Gen. Diaz' message. "Owing to the extreme pressure of our troops and the continuous fire of the artillery and airplanes, the enemy, after having desperately clung for eight days at the cost of appalling losses to the right bank of the Piave, on the night of the 23d, began to retreat to the left bank under our terrific fire."

"The retreat continued during the entire day, protected by strong machine gun contingents and rear-guard units, which, after opposing obstinate resistance, were successively overpowered by the impetus of our troops, which enveloped Montello and swept over on the entire Piave line with the exception of a short section at Mutille, where the fight continues."

"Thus far 40,000 prisoners have been counted and an enormous amount of booty captured."

"An appalling number of Austrian corpses litter the ground, bearing witness of the unfortunate bravery and of the crushing defeat of the enemy."

LONDON, June 24.—The Italian embassy tonight said that official reports received from Rome placed up to noon today, at 45,000.

It is reported that many other scattered forces of the enemy are trapped and it is expected that the number of captives will be increased heavily as full details of the battle are received.

Cross River Many Places The Italians have crossed the Piave in half a score of places in close pursuit of the fleeing enemy. The Italian cavalry is said to have many of the enemy surrounded on the east bank.

Great stores of rifles, machine guns, and foodstuffs were abandoned in cannon are not thought to have been large, as the Austrians had been prevented by the flood from bringing many big guns to their forward positions.

Look! It Picks
up Everything

Doesn't matter how those threads, hairs, ravelings, etc., cling. The fast motor-revolving brush in my Hoover picks them all up, like lightning. It's so easy for me to clean now. My Hoover



Beats
Sweeps
Suction
Cleans

and you should see the amount of dirt it collects. Really it's camouflaged to try to do without it.



It's the only one that REALLY cleans thoroughly because it's the only one that can beat out the GRIT which wipes off shoe-soles and sifts into the base of your carpets and rugs. You can get a Hoover just like mine for as little as \$5 down as.....

the rest in small easy payments—over four weeks between each little sum. Call, or phone the store to send one to your house for demonstration. Do it right away—you'll be so glad you did.

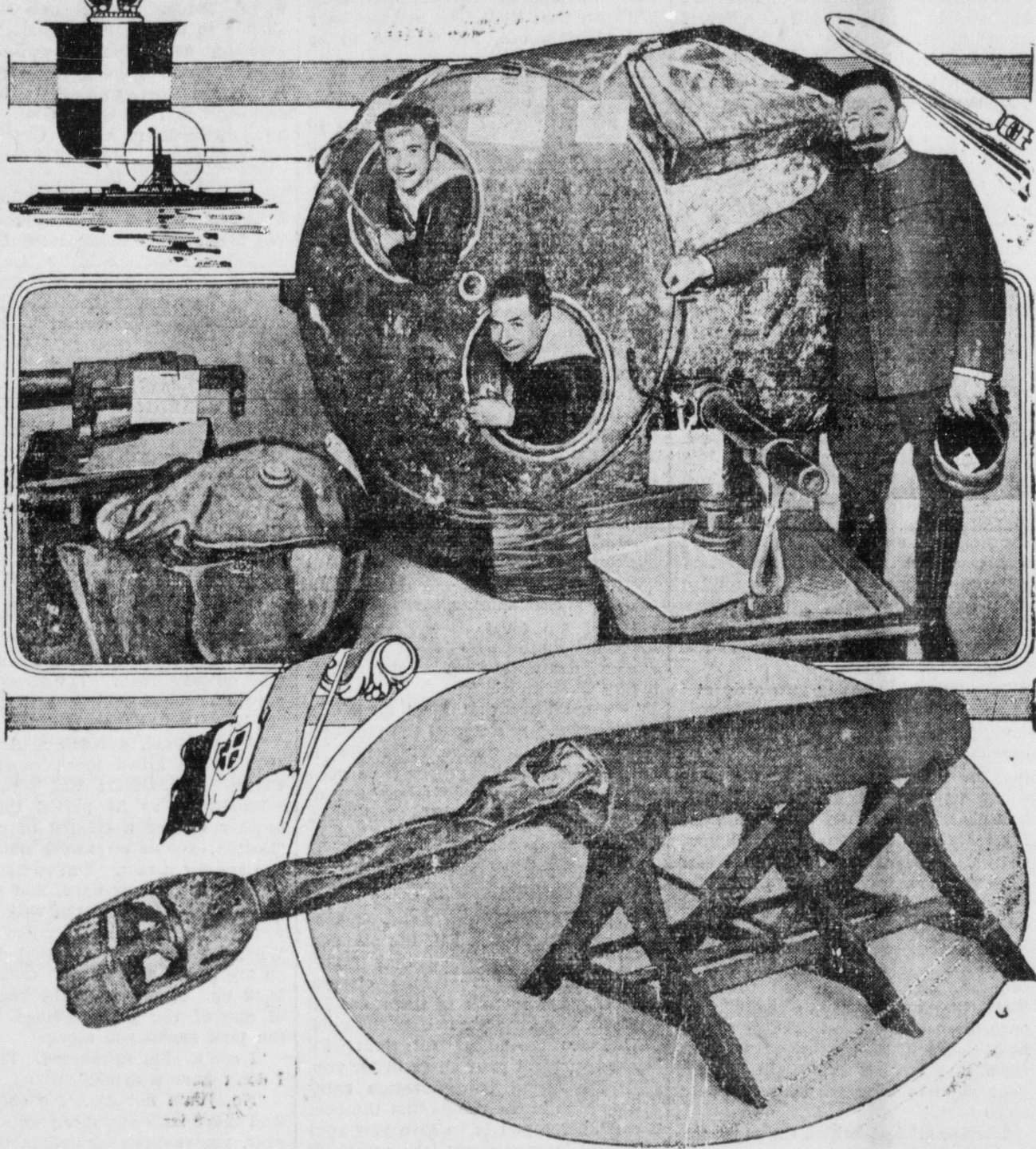
Illinois Northern Utilities Co.

Dr. F. B. JONES
VETERINARIAN

OFFICE AT ODDY'S FRED BARN
PHONE-296
Residence at Dixon, Ill.

5% FARM LOANS 5%

Long Time—Optional Payments. Write
A. G. HARRIS Dixon, Ill.

Sweeping the Teutons
from the Adriatic

The upper picture is that of the stern of an Austrian submarine with two robust Italian sailors pulling through the torpedo tubes. The submarine was sunk while on a mine-laying expedition in the Adriatic near Venice. The effect of the explosion of a mine may be noted by the crumpled appearance of the exploded mine shown in the upper picture and the tail of the torpedo in the lower picture. These two crumpled weapons were taken from the

submarine when she was raised by the Italian naval forces. This submarine is one of the many sunk by the Italian Navy in its successful efforts to keep open the lines of communication with allied armies in the Far and Near East.

SAW DEMONSTRATION
FORDSON TRACTOR

NETZ AND BURCH WITNESSED
TRIAL OF NEW MACHINE
AT AUHORA MONDAY

George Netz and George Burch of Netz & Co., returned last evening from Aurora, where yesterday they witnessed the demonstration of the Fordson tractors, many of which are to be sold to Illinois farmers at factory cost as Henry Ford's contribution to increase crops and thereby help win the war. They report that the tractor dragged a seven-inch plow through the ground with apparently no effort and plowed on an average an acre an hour on slightly more than a gallon of kerosene. The first carload of the tractors for Lee county farmers has been ordered, and should arrive in the city within a short time.

SHOES TO SECOND GIRL

The officials of the Brown Shoe company have announced that a pair of shoes was also presented to Miss Catherine Blackburn, who was defeated by Miss Clara Boers in a very close popularity contest prior to the annual picnic Saturday.

TO DEDICATE SERVICE FLAG

A patriotic service, at which the church service flag will be hung and dedicated, is being arranged by the Presbyterian church for Sunday, July 7, at the morning meeting. A male chorus will probably be a feature, and other details will be arranged, to be announced later.

MEMORIAL FOR E. C. FULLER

Memorial services for the late Edward C. Fuller will be held under the auspices of the Dixon local of the socialist party at their hall in the opera house block tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock. The public and especially his friends are invited.

TWO SONS IN THE SERVICE

George Berard, son of Mrs. M. H. Berard of this city, left this morning with the Whiteside county contingent for Camp Grant, having registered in that county. He is the second son of Mrs. Berard to go into service. The other son, Leo, is now in France.

Buy W. S. S.

TAKES POSITION AS ENGINEER

J. B. Bennett of this city this morning went to Rockford to take a position on the Rockford-Gary railway company as locomotive engineer. Mr. Bennett has had many years experience as an engine driver and recently passed the railroad examination for the position he will take.

OPPOSITION TO PRO-
HIBITION IS VOICED

(Continued from page 1)

program. It will set men to talking of the wisdom of the action, and it will puzzle the temperate foreigners who are accustomed to a glass of beer or wine at their meals. None of the shipyarders tolerate employees who overindulge. Such workers are eliminated automatically.

"No nation engaged in this war, ally or enemy, has attempted such an experiment, nor can we afford to experiment. Our backs have been to the wall, and we are only now giving blow for blow."

Bankers Object.

Percy H. Johnston Scott, vice president of the Chemical National bank, representing a committee of bankers, told the senate committee that absolute prohibition, forbidding withdrawal of spirits from bond would result in a financial catastrophe and would throw many banks and firms into bankruptcy.

Postmaster Burleson also expressed fear that prohibition at this time would interfere with the prosecution of the war.

Semitic Languages.

Hebrew and Chaldean are sister dialects of a great family of languages to which the name of Semitic has usually been given from the real or supposed descent of the people speaking them from the patriarch Shem. Shem was the eldest son of Noah, born (Genesis 5:32) when his father had attained the age of 500 years. He was ninety-eight years old, married and childless at the time of the deluge. He died at the age of six hundred years.

High Relish of Disgust.

Amongst the various assumptions of character which hypocrisy has taught, and men have practiced, there is none that raises a higher relish of disgust than to see disappointed inveterate twisters twist themselves by the most visible falsehoods into an appearance of piety. It has no pretensions to—Thomas Paine.

Explanation of Biblical Phrase.

In Mark 14:3 the woman who brought "the alabaster box of ointment of spikenard" is said to "break the box" before pouring out the ointment. This probably only means "breaking the seal" which kept the essence of the perfume from evaporating.

California's Gibe.

From an account of an Oregon wedding: "The bridegroom's present to the bride was a handsome diamond brooch, together with many other beautiful things in cut glass."—Oakland (Cal.) Tribune.

Encouragement.

"I tell you," said Dotygate, "I'm nobody's fool."
"Oh, well, never mind, Doty, dear," said Miss Cynica. "Some day some nice girl will come along and take you."

FURTHER DETAILS OF
FLOOD IN MONTANA

FORMER DIXON GIRL TELLS OF
GREAT LOSSES SUSTAINED
AT FORSYTHE.

Mrs. W. H. Hardesty is in receipt of a second letter from her daughter, Mrs. C. D. Kelly of Forsythe, Mont., in regard to the flood poured into the city through the overflow of the Yellowstone, which was greater this year than ever before, flooding the city to from three to ten feet deep. Property damage is estimated at \$900,000 in the town where the flood is now subsiding. Mrs. Kelly says they were fortunate than most people as many lost practically all they had. The water stood in their house 14 inches deep and was four inches deep at the time of writing the letter—two days ago.

FORMER DIXONITE WRITES SONG

THE TELEGRAPH is in receipt of a copy to a new war song, "Right Shall Triumph, Kaiser Bill," the music of which is by Horton B. Green, formerly of Dixon, but now of Sperry, Ia. It is very tuneful and should prove popular. In a letter to this paper Mr. Green states he will soon publish another song, "Lift Empty Caskets," the words of which are by Margaret Sangster.

LOST THUMB IN MOWER

James Conners had part of his right thumb amputated in a horse-drawn mowing machine at the Dixon Country club grounds this morning. Grass caught in the knives of the machine, causing it to clog, and in attempting to disengage the knives he got the digit into the machinery. The injury was dressed at the Dixon hospital.

GIVEN MAJOR'S RANK IN U. S. A.

Capt. L. M. Wheeler has recently been promoted to the rank of Major, an honor which will bring joy to his many Dixon friends. He is a brother-in-law of Mrs. F. J. Rosbrook, and is now at San Antonio, Tex., with his wife.

UNIQUE CHARM.

C. I. Will has a watch charm made from a piece of wood that he cut from the famous apple tree at Appamatox where Gen. Lee surrendered to Gen. Grant.

Paper Pulp From Indian Grass. Research in India has resulted in the discovery of several varieties of grass that grow prolifically and from which excellent paper pulp can be made.

With a classified ad of 25 words to go 6 times in THE TELEGRAPH, send 75 cents. Cheap enough when you know it's read by thousands.

NEW SLANT ON WORK

OF Y. M. C. A. IN FRANCE

Prominent Western Minister Tells
of Religious Activities Within
Sound of Hun Guns.

The Rev. Robert Freeman, D. D. of Pasadena, Cal., one of the best-known ministers of the West, is in France as a secretary to the Y. M. C. A. Here's what he has to say of religion within sound of the German guns, where isms merge into helpfulness, and creeds don't count so much as being kind:

"You can get any opinion you want on the religious work of the Y. M. C. A. in France."

"It is overdone, it is underdone, it isn't done at all; it is narrow, it is bigoted, it is too generously broad; it is stiff, it is highly-tighty, it isn't child-like; there is no singing worth speaking of, and why don't you have something besides hymns? And any one of these opinions can be defended, first by the character of the person voicing it, and, second, by reference to the place visited by the critics."

"But here's a little incident that happened the other day which tells the whole story of the religious work of the Y. M. C. A. in France:

"An American lad with nerves shattered by what he had seen at the front, was going out of his mind. He had had the experience before, and was in an agony of anticipation. He was a Catholic, and, as such, most anxious to confess. He could not speak French and the only available priest could not speak English."

"Is there anyone here who can speak French?" inquired the priest.

"The Y. M. C. A. woman running the hotel knew the language. So the three retired into a quiet room, and the American soldier confessed his sins, through a Protestant woman to a Catholic priest, in a Y. M. C. A. hut in France."

M'CORMICK SEEKS
SEAT IN U. S. SENATE

Representative and Mrs. Medill McCormick of Chicago. Mr. McCormick is representative at large from Illinois and a candidate for the Republican nomination for United States senator to succeed Senator J. Ham Lewis, whose term expires March 4, 1919. Mrs. McCormick was Ruth Hanna, daughter of the late Senator Mark Hanna. She is one of the leaders in the girl scout movement.

LONDON SAUSAGE SOLD OUT

State Factory Output Checked by Lack of Materials.

The state sausage factory is booming, the entire product at present finds its way to the east end of London, but at present the factory is able to supply but part of the demand for its products.

At the ministry of food it is denied that other factories will be opened shortly. Lack of raw material is given as the reason.

Ground His Finger Tips.

Carl Heinrich Low, an enemy alien arrested at Montpelier, Vt., some months ago, charged with making pro-German utterances to members of a local exemption board, was sent to Atlanta, Ga., for internment for the duration of the war. Low was paroled after his arrest, but was taken into custody again later when it was discovered that he had ground the tips of his fingers on an emery wheel in an effort to avoid having finger prints taken when he was called upon to register. Washington authorities immediately ordered his internment.

Dan Proves Loyalty.

Litchfield, Ill.—Is Dan Darnia, a coal miner of Hillsboro, disloyal? Listen! When somebody said he was, this is what he did:
Walked into the sheriff's office, asked for a flag, kissed it fervently, went to the Red Cross headquarters, bought a membership for his entire family, proceeded to a drug store and bought an American flag, took it home and hung it over the front door.

The Evening Telegraph has a large job office in connection with its newspaper plant. If in need of letter heads, bill heads, envelopes, etc., call Tel. No. 5 and our representative

JUNE 28TH
IS
NATIONAL
WAR SAVINGS DAY

PLEDGE YOURSELF TO
SAVE AND BUY
WAR SAVINGS STAMPS
THAT THERE MAY BE MORE
MONEY, LABOR AND MATERIALS
TO PROVIDE
FOR THOSE WHO
FIGHT FOR YOU

GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE

ELKS' FINE GIFT TO
THE U. S. GOVERNMENT

Work on Million Dollar Reconstruction Hospital
Has Been Started

READY BY 1ST OF SEPT.

Boston, Mass.—The cornerstone of the reconstruction base hospital No. 1, the first of its kind in the country, and the gift of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, was laid on Saturday in the presence of a distinguished assembly of citizens. Representatives of the nation, state and city, with eminent men of the medical profession and thousands of Elks and prominent citizens from all parts of the east participating in the ceremony in Parker Hill and signified by their presence and words the notable importance of the event.

The first reconstruction hospital, which will serve as the model, the standard maker for similar ones to

be established in the United States, will give the maimed and disabled American soldiers and sailors the best of expert attention and occupational instruction. It will rebuild human wreckage into able-bodied men and will educate them in occupations which will best qualify them not to become a burden to society. The aim of the hospital is to minimize the sufferings and disabilities caused by the war and to protect the community from an undue number of crippled citizens.

The government, through the surgeon general's department, in November last accepted the reconstruction hospital plans as a gift from the Elks. The Elks war relief commission is building the reconstruction hospital at a cost of \$250,000, the money being taken from the Elks \$1,000,000 war relief fund, voted by the Elks' 1917 convention. The hospital will be ready to receive the wounded soldiers and sailors in the early September.

Loss From Fire.

Apart from the thousands of lives destroyed by fire, this country sustains an annual loss from this cause of at least \$300,000,000.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL
ESTATE

To make a division of the property the undersigned have decided to sell at public auction the
266 ACRE FARM

known as the Atherton Farm, 4 1-2 miles northeast of Paw Paw 4 miles west of Shabbona Grove and 4 miles south of Lee, Illinois; sale to be held at the premises on

Wednesday, July 10, 1918
Commencing at One O'clock

This land can be sold in three separate tracts or as a whole. The improvements consist of a 10-room house with stone foundation. House is in excellent repair. Barn and outbuildings are all good. Good orchard and plenty of fruit. This farm lays exceptionally well and is all first-class land.

TERMS OF SALE

10 per cent of purchase price on day of sale in good bankable notes without interest until March 1st, 1919; balance of purchase price payable March 1st, 1919, when deed will be given. Sixty per cent of purchase price can remain on this farm for five years. This farm will be sold subject to tenant's lease or arrangements can be made for possession March 1st, 1919.

JOSEPH ATHERTON
ELLA A. CHICHESTER

AUGUST KOLANCIK, Agent, Mendota, Illinois
R. K. McCOLL, Auctioneer, Princeton, Illinois.

HELP WIN THE WAR

On account of the shortage of Scrap Iron and other Waste Materials, the Sub-Committee of the American Iron & Steel Institute is requiring from us to advertise sufficiently that all housekeepers, farmers, etc., should gather up the waste material and sell it to the junk dealers for preparation.

We are allowning highest market prices and by selling your junk you will help yourself as well as our Government.

J. SINOW
LEADING JUNK DEALER

114-118 W. River St. Dixon, Ill. Phone 81

The Long Chance

By Peter D. Kyne.

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CHAPTER I

It was sunrise on the Colorado Desert.

As the advance guard of dawn emerged from behind the serrated peaks to the east and paused on the snow-encrusted summits before charging down the slopes into the open desert to route the lingering shadows of the night, a coyote came out of his den in the tumbled malpais at the foot of the range, pointed his nose skyward and voiced his maternal salute to the Hosts of Light.

Presently, far in the distant waste, seven dark objects detached themselves from the shadows and crawled toward the mountains. Like motes swimming in a beam of light, they came out of the Land of Nowhere, in the dim shimmering vistas over west, where the gray line of grasswood met the blue of the horizon. Slowly they assumed definite shape; and the coyote ceased his orisons to speculate upon the ultimate possibility of breakfast and this motley trio of "desert rats" with their burro train, who dared invade his desolate waterless kingdom.

For, with the exception of the four burros, the three men who followed in their wake did, indeed, offer the rare spectacle of variety in this land of superlative monotony. One of the men wore a peaked Mexican straw hat, a dirty white cotton undershirt, faded blue denim overalls and a pair of shoes much too large for him; this latter item indicating a desire to get the most for his money, after the invariable custom of a primitive people. He carried a peeled catclaw gad in his right hand, and with this gad he continually urged to a shuffling halt some one of the four burros. This man was a Cahulla Indian.

His two companions were white men. The younger of the pair was a man under thirty years of age, with kind bright eyes and the drawn but ruddy face of one whose strength seems to have been acquired more from athletic sports than by hard work. He was tall, broad-shouldered, slim-waisted, big-hipped and handsome; he stepped along through the blinding sand with the lithe careless grace of a mountain lion. An old greasy wide-brimmed gray felt hat, pinched to a "Montana peak," was shoved back on his curly head; his shirt, of light gray wool, had the sleeves rolled to the elbow, revealing powerful forearms tanned to the complexion of those of the Indian. He seemed to revel in the airy freedom of a pair of dirty old white canvas trousers, and despite the presence of a long barreled blue gun swinging at his hip he would have impressed an observer as the embodiment of kindly good nature and careless indifference to convention, provided his own personal comfort was assured.

The other white man was plainly an alien in the desert. He was slight, blonde, pale—a city man—with hard blue eyes set so close together that one understood instantly something of the nature of the man as well as the urgent necessity for his thick-lensed, gold-rimmed spectacles. He wore a new Panama hat, corded riding breeches and leggings. He was clean-shaven and sinfully neat. He wore no sidearms and appeared as much out of harmony with his surroundings as might a South American patriot at a Peace Conference.

"I say," he began presently, "how much further is it to this prospect hole of yours, if, indeed, you have a prospect as you represented to me a week ago?"

His tone was fretful, peevish, complaining. One would readily have diagnosed the seat of his trouble. He had come prepared to ride—and he had been forced to walk.

The young man frowned. He seemed on the point of swearing, but appeared to think better of it, he replied banteringly, "Por ahi. Por ahi."

"What in blazes does 'hat mean'?"

"Oh, I was just talking the language of the country—a language, by the way, toward which you seem most indifferently inclined. 'Por ahi' means 'a considerable way,' a right smart piece, I reckon, and conveys about the same relative amount of definite information as manana. Never having measured the distance to my prospect, I have tried for the past two days to give you an approximate idea. But in this country you must know that distance is a deceptive, 'find X' sort of proposition—so please refrain from asking me that same question every two miles. If the water holds out we'll get there; and when we get there we'll find more water, and then you may have three times a day if you feel so inclined. I'm sorry you have a blister on your foot, and I sympathize with you because of your prickly heat. But it's all in the day's work and you'll survive. In the meantime, however, I suggest that you compose your restless New England soul in patience, old man, and enjoy with our uncommunicative Cahulla friend and myself the glories of a sunrise on the Colorado Desert."

"Damn the sunrise!" the other retorted. He would have damned his tormentor had he dared. "I do not wish to be insulted."

"Listen to that coyote," replied the careless one, ignoring his companion's rising anger. "Listen to him yip-yapping over there on the ridge. There sits a shining example of Lucille Jay and indifference to local annoyances. Consider the humble coyote, Boston, and learn wisdom. Of course, a coyote doesn't know a whole lot, but he does recognize a good thing when he sees it. His appreciation of a sunrise is always exuberant. Ever since that coyote's been big enough to rustle his own jack-rabbits he's howled at a lovely full moon, and if he's ever missed his sun-up cheer it's because something he ate the night before didn't agree with him."

"Sir," snapped the irascible one, "you're a trifle. You're—you're—a—"

"Say it," soothed the student of nature.

"Oh, damn it," rasped his victim, "talk business. This is a business trip, not a rehearsal for a comic opera. Talk sense."

"Well, all right—since you insist," drawled the other, smiling brightly. "In the first place, after this morning you will permit your whiskers to grow. Out here water is too precious to waste it shaving every morning. I suggested that point last night, but you ignored my polite hint. I hate to appear boorish, but I must remind you that these jacks are mine, that the four kegs of water that they're carrying are mine, that this mozo—I beg your pardon—that this Indian is mine, and lastly—forgive me if I ascend once more into the realm of romance and improbability—this country is mine, and I love it, and I won't have it profaned by any growling, dyspeptic little squirt from a land where they have pie for breakfast. I positively forbid you to touch that water without my permission. I forbid you to cuss my mozo without my permission, and I forbid you to damn this country in my hearing. Just at this particular moment, Boston, the only things which you have and which you can call your own, and do what you please with, are your soul, your prickly-heat and your blistered heel. I'm fully convinced that you're quite a little man back in Boston for the reason that you're one hell of a small man out here, even if you do wear a string of letters after your name like the tail on a comet."

"You were swelling around in San Berdoo, talking big and hollering for an investment. I showed you samples of ore from my desert prospect and you got excited. You wanted to examine my claim, you said, and if you liked it you would engage to bring it to the attention of 'your associates' and pay me my price. I offered to bring you in here as my guest, and ever since you got off the train at Salton you've snarled and snapped and beefed and imposed on my hospitality, and it's got to stop. I don't need you; I don't care for you; I think you're a renegade four-flusher, bluffing on no pair, and if I had known what a nasty little old woman you are I'd never have opened negotiations with you. Now, you chirk up, Boston, and smile and try to be a good sport, or I'll work you over and make a man out of you. Savvy?"

Thoroughly squelched, the malingerer flushed, mumbled an apology and held out his hand. The Desert Rat took it, a little sorry that he had not been more temperate in his language.

"All right, we'll bury the hatchet," he said generously. "Maybe I'm a little too exacting and hard to get along with. I've got more on my brain than this prospect hole, and I'm worried. When I left the wife at San Berdoo we were expecting an arrival in camp, and—well, we were right down to bed-rock, and as it was a case of go now or never with you, I had to bring you in here or perhaps lose the opportunity for a fortune. She wanted me to go. She's a mighty brave little woman. You don't happen to be a married man do you? With kids? I've got—"

The Indian had paused and was pointing with his gad to the south. Miles and miles away a great yellow cloud was gathering on the horizon, shutting out the sunlight and advancing with incredible speed.

"Sandstorm!" warned the Desert Rat, and spoke quickly to the mozo in Spanish. The latter at once turned the calvacade of burps toward the hills, less than a mile distant; shouting and beating the heavily laden little beasts into a trot, the party hurried for the shelter of a rocky draw before the sandstorm should be upon them.

They won. Throughout that day and night they camped up the draw, safe from the sand blast. Early next morning the wind had subsided and with the exception of some slight changes in topography due to the sandstorm, the desert was the same old silent pulseless mystery.

The party resumed its journey. While the Easterner remained with the Indian, the Desert Rat circled out into the open, heading for a little backbone of quartz which rose out of the sand. He had not noticed this exposed ledge during their flight into the draw, and it was evident that the sandstorm had exposed it.

Suddenly the mozo uttered a low "Whoa," and the burros halted. Off in the sage and sand the Desert Rat was standing with upraised arm, as a signal for them to halt and wait for him. For nearly half an hour he circled around, stepping off distances and building monuments. Presently, apparently having completed his investigations, he beckoned the rest of his party to approach.

"What's up?" demanded the Boston man the moment he and the Indian arrived.

"I've just found Jake Revenner's lost claim. It's one of these marvelously rich ledges that have been discovered and located and lost and found and lost again, and cost scores of human lives. The sandstorms expose them and cover them up again, and after a storm—as now—the contour of the desert is so changed that a man, having staked his claim and gone out for grub, can't find the claim when he comes back. It was that way with the Nigger Ben placer. It's been found and lost half a dozen times. There was a claim discovered out here by a man named Jake Revenner, but he lost it and blew out his brains in sheer disgust. I have just stumbled across one of his monuments with his old location notices buried in a can. The late sandstorm uncovered the ledge, and it looks 'fat' enough for yours truly. Mira?"

He tossed a sample to the Indian, and another of about the same size to the white man. The latter lifted it, examined it closely and sat down. He was quite excited.

"By thunder!" he managed to say. "We're in luck."

A slight smile flickered across the face of the Desert Rat, but his voice was as calm and grave as usual.

"Yes, it's rich—very rich. There's a comfortable fortune lying exposed on the surface. By the way, I think I shall pay you a liberal fee for your lost time and abandon that prospect I was taking you in to see. Compared with this it's not worth considering."

"I should say you should abandon it!" the other exclaimed. "You'd have a fine time trying to get me away from this ledge now. Why, there's millions in it, and I suggest we stake it out at once. Let's get busy."

He jumped up eagerly—from force of habit dusting the seat of his riding breeches—and turned peremptorily to the mozo.

"Get those packs off, Joe, or Jim or whatever your name is, and be quick—"

"You forget, old man," interjected the Desert Rat gently. "He doesn't speak English, and if he did he wouldn't obey you. You see," he added naively, "I've told him not to."

"Oh, well, I didn't mean anything. Don't be so touchy. Let's get busy, for heaven's sake, and stake this claim."

The Desert Rat stretched himself with feline grace. "I'm sorry," he replied with his tantalizing good-natured smile, "to be forced to object to your use of the plural pronoun in conjunction with 'that certain tract, piece and parcel of land known and described as the Baby Mine claim. The fact of the matter is, I have already staked it. You see, I was thinking of the little one that will be waiting for me in San Berdoo when I get back. See the point? My baby—Baby Mine—rather a neat play on words, don't you think?"

"Do you mean to say that I'm not in on this find?" demanded the man from Boston.

"Your penetration is remarkable. I do."

"But such a course is outrageous. It's opposed—"

"Please do not argue with me. I found it. Naturally I claim it. I could quote you verbatim the section of the mining law under which I am entitled to maintain this right-handed—er—outrage; but why indulge in such a dry subject? I found this claim, and since I don't feel generously disposed this morning, I'm going to keep it."

"But I'm in the party with you. It seems to me that common justice—"

"For goodness' sake, Boston, don't throw up to me the sins of my past. Of course you're in my party. That's my misfortune, not my fault. I observed this little backbone of quartz and asked you to walk over here with me for a look at it. You wouldn't come. You said your foot hurt you. So I came alone. If you had been with me at the time, now, of course that would have been different. But—"

"But I—well, in a measure—why, we're out here together, sort of partners as it were, and—"

"The Lord forgive you, Boston. My partner! You never were and never could be. I'm particular in the matter of partners. All Desert Rats in good standing are. You're the last man on earth I'd have for my partner. A partner shares the expenses of a trip and bears the hardships without letting out a roar every half mile. A partner sticks, Boston. He shares his grub and his money and his last drop of water, and when that's gone he'll die with you like a gentleman. That's what a partner does, but you wouldn't do it."

"Well, I'm entitled to a half interest and I'll see that I get it," shrilled the other furiously. "I'll sue you—"

"How about the Indian?"

"Why, he—he's—"

"Only an Indian, eh? Well, you're entitled to your point of view. Only that mozo and I have slept under the same blanket so often—"

"You can't stop me from staking this claim, too," shouted the Boston man, and shook his skinny little fist under the Desert Rat's nose. The latter slapped him across the wrist.

"Pesky fly," he said.

"You can't stop me, I tell you."

"I can. But I won't. I'm not a bully."

"You think you can beat me out of my rights, do you? I'll show you. I'll beat you out of your half before I'm through with you."

"On whose water?"

The bantering smile broadened to a grin—the graceless young desert wanderer threw back his head and laughed.

"You're such a card, Boston," he chortled. "Such exquisite notions of social usage I have never observed outside the peerage. Really, you shouldn't be allowed to go visiting."

You're unmannerly enough to ask for a third helping to cake."

"I insist that I am entitled to a half interest in this claim. As you decline to recognize my rights, I must take the matter in my own hands. I, too, shall stake the claim and endeavor to get my location notice filed in the land office before yours. If you haven't any sense of justice and decency, I have."

"Oh, all right, fire away. I'll take you back to civilization and see that you don't starve or die of thirst on the way. I'm not entirely heartless, Boston. In the meantime, however, while you're staking the claim, it occurs to me that I can gather together a very snug fortune in the next day or two. There appears to be more gold than quartz in this rock—some indeed, is the pure quill. All hands, including the jacks, will go on a short ration of water from now on. Of course we're taking chances with our lives, but what's life if a fellow can't take a chance for a fortune like this? I'd sooner die and be done with it than live my life without a thrill. That's why I've degenerated from a perfectly articulated mining engineer into a wandering desert rat. Would you believe it, Boston, I lived in your town once. Graduated from the Tech. Why, I once made love to a Boston girl in a conservatory. I remember her very well. She spilled pink lemonade over my dress shirt. I took a long chance that time; but out here, even if the chances are longer, when you win—"

"He kissed his grimy paw airily and flung it into space."

"The Lord is my shepherd," he quoted, "I shall not want." This morning he left the door opened and I wandered into His Treasure House, so I guess I'll get busy and grab what I can before the Night Watchman comes around. Ever see the Night Watchman, Boston? I have. He's a grave old party with a long beard, and he carries a scythe. You see him when you're thirsty, and—well, in the pursuit of my inborn hobby for taking chances, I'll introduce you to him this trip. Permit me to remind you once more of the consequences if you help yourself to the water without consulting me. I'll militate against your chances of getting to the land office first."

The Desert Rat helped the mozo unpack the burros, while the man from Boston tore some pages from his notebook and proceeded to write out his location notices and cache them in monuments which he built beside those of his predecessors. He even copied the exact wording on the Desert Rat's notices. He forgot his blistered heel and worked with prodigious energy and interest, receiving with dogged silent disdain the humorous sallies of the Desert Rat, to whom the other's sudden industry was a source of infinite amusement. The Desert Rat and the Indian were busy with pans and prospector's picks gouging out "stringers" and crevices and picking up scattered pieces of "jewelry" rock. When all the "color" in sight had been cleaned up, the Desert Rat produced a drill and a stick of dynamite from the pack, put in a "shot" and uncovered a pocket of such richness that even the stolid Cahulla could not forbear indulgence in one of his infrequent Spanish expletives. It was a deposit of rotten honeycombed rock that was nine-tenths pure gold—what is known in the parlance of the prospector as a "kidney."

The disgruntled claimant to a half interest in the Baby Mine reached into the hole and seized a nugget worth fully a thousand dollars. The Desert Rat tapped him smartly across the knuckles with the handle of his prospector's pick and made him drop it.

"If you please, Boston," he said gently. "You're welcome to share my grub, and I'll whack up even with you on the water, and I'll cook for you and wait on you, but I'll be dogged if it isn't up to you to furnish your own dynamite. There was ten thousand in loose stuff lying on the surface, and you might have been pardoned for helping yourself to as much of it as you could carry personally, but you elected to restake the claim and now all that easy picking belongs to the Indian and me. He's a good Indian and I'm going to let him have some of it. He won't take much because he's fond of me. I saved him from being lynched for killing a white man who deserved it. But for years he's just hungured for a top-buggy, with side bars and piano box and the whole blamed rig painted bright red, so he can take his squaw out in style; and I'm going to see that he gets it. However, that's neither here nor there. You keep your fingers out of the sugar bowl, old sport. It's a lovely sight and hard to resist. I know, but do be careful."

All that day the Desert Rat and his Indian retainer worked through the stringers and pockets of the Baby Mine, while the man from Boston sat looking at them, or when the spirit moved him, casting about in the adjacent sand for stray "specimens" of which he managed to secure quite a number. The next morning, as soon as it was light enough to see, the work was commenced again, and by noon the last piece of rotten honeycombed rock with its streaks and wens of dull virgin gold had been cleaned up. The Desert Rat used the last of his dynamite in vain endeavor to unearth another "kidney," and finally decided to call it quits.

"They took eighty-two thousand dollars out of one little carload of ore in the Delhi mine in Nevada county," he announced, "but the Baby Mine makes that record look amateurish. It's the richest strike I have ever heard of, with the exception, possibly, of the big strike at Antelope Peak. They took out nearly three hundred thousand there in less than three days, just scratching it out of stringers and crevices with their jackknives, Boston, my dear man, I have

more than three hundred pounds of gold with, as I said before, some quartz, but not enough to bother. At twelve ounces to the pound, twenty dollars to the ounce I'm going back to San Bernardino and buy a bath, a new suit of store clothes and a fifty-dollar baby carriage for my expected heir. With my dear little wife and the baby and all this ore, I'll manage to be quite happy."

"However, just to show you that there isn't a mean bone in my body, I'm going to withdraw my claim to the Baby Mine. My mozo and I are about to load this magnificent bunch of untainted wealth into the kyacks, and hit for civilization, and while we're getting ready to break camp you run out and destroy my location notices. I leave the whole works to you. I do this for a number of reasons—the first being that you will thus be induced to return to this section of California. Not knowing the country, you will doubtless perish, and thus from the placid bosom of society a thorn will be removed. Secondly, if you should survive long enough to get in, you could never find your way out without me for a guide—and it wouldn't be safe to hire this Indian. He dislikes you. The third reason is that I believe this is just a phenomenally rich pocket and that I have about cleaned it out. The fourth reason is that another sandstorm will probably cover the Baby Mine before long, and the fifth is: 'What's the use going desert-rattling until your money's all gone?'"

"Well, I'll see that I get my share of that plunder!" snapped the unhappy tenderfoot. "Of course, right now, it may seem perfectly proper from your point of view to take advantage of certain adventitious circumstances, but—"

"Yes, the humble little jackass is really an adventitious circumstance. By jingo, that hadn't occurred to me at all. I guess you're right, Boston. I'll have to give you half the plunder. Now that we've settled that point, let's divide the adventitious circumstances. I have four of them and I'll sell you two for your half of the gold. No? Price too high? All right! I'll agree to freight your share in for you, only I'm afraid transportation rates are so high in the desert that the best I can do for you is to give you your half and let you carry it yourself. If you want to tote it out on your back, Boston, help yourself. No? Well, well!"

"We'll not discuss the matter further, if you please. At another time and place, perhaps—"

"Perhaps? Perhaps? Well, I'm stripping down our food supply to the bare necessities in order to make room for this gold, and the water is pretty low. If we don't strike water at Chuckwalla Tanks there'll be real eloquence to that word 'perhaps.' However that discussion can wait. Everything appears to be propitious for an immediate start, so let's defer the argument and vamoose. Giddap, you hairy little desert birds. Crack along out o' this."

But following the dictates of his nature, when Fortune smiled and bade him "take a chance," the Desert Rat had already delayed too long his departure from the Baby Mine. The supply of water still left in the kegs was so meager that with any other man the situation would have given rise to grave concern. As it was, however, all that troubled the Desert Rat was what he was going to do with the man from Boston when that inconsistent and avaricious individual should "peter out." More than once, in his pursuit of the rainbow, the Desert Rat had known what it was to travel until he couldn't travel another yard; then to jump up and travel ten miles more—to water! He did not know the extent of his own strength, but whatever might be its limitations he knew that the Cahulla was good for an equal demonstration of endurance. But the man from Boston! He was quickly read. The Desert Rat gave him until midnight that night, but he wilted at ten o'clock.

"A sore heel, a mean soul and no spunk have killed more men than whisky," the Desert Rat commented whimsically, as he pulled the weak brother out of a cluster of catclaw. "Boston, you're an awful nuisance—you are for a fact. You've had water three times to our once, and yet you go to work and peter out with Chuckwalla Tanks only five miles away. Why, I've often covered that distance on my hands and knees. Come, now, buck up. Hang on to the rear cross of one of the pack saddles and let the jack snake you along."

"I can't. I'm exhausted. I'll die if I don't have a drink."

"No, you'll not die. No such luck. And there isn't any more water. However, you've been spoiled in the raising, so I suppose we'll have to defer to you—particularly since it's my fault that we're short of water. What

can't be cured must be endured, and I can't let you die."

He spoke to the Indian, who took two canteens and departed into the night.

"He's going to hike on ahead to Chuckwalla Tanks and bring back some water for you, Boston," the Desert Rat explained. "He'll return about daylight, and we'll wait here until he arrives. It's dangerous, but the jacks aren't in a bad way yet. They can make it to the Tanks, even after sunrise."

"Thanks" murmured the sufferer. The Desert Rat grinned. "You're getting on," he commented.

"Where is Chuckwalla Tanks?" The tenderfoot sat up and stared after the figure of the departing Indian, still visible in the dim moonlight.

(Continued in tomorrow's issue.)

Are you in need of letter heads, bill heads, envelopes, cards, tags or, in fact, anything in the job printing line? If so, visit our job department. The Evening Telegraph.

NOTED OFFICIAL PRAISES THE NEW STOMACH RELIEF

Hon. C. P. Grandfield's Testimonial Endorsing EATONIC Is Evidence of Its Real Worth.



Not often does a Postal Service Official put himself on record in this way. And that no less a personage than Hon. C. P. Grandfield, the first Assistant Postmaster under Taft, is the one who testifies to the value of EATONIC and its beneficial results, places EATONIC above the ordinary so-called stomach remedies and indicates the fact that it is something that will relieve all forms of stomach misery—indigestion, flatulence, heartburn, sour acid or gassy stomach. The utter devoid of all unnecessary words, is printed below. It hits the nail squarely on the head.

Washington, D. C. "Too much praise cannot be given EATONIC. Its beneficial results are unqualified. Very truly yours, C. P. GRANDFIELD."

Here's the secret: EATONIC drives the gas out of the body—and the Bloat Goes With It! It is guaranteed to bring relief or you get your money back! Costs only a cent or two a day to use it. Get a box today from your druggist.



BILLS

The Packer's Bill for Live Stock

For the first six months of our operations under the Food Administration, ending April 30, 1918, Swift & Company			
paid for live stock	DRESSED WEIGHT LBS.		
- - -	1,558,600,000		\$323,800,000
For the same period in 1917	1,338,300,000		\$210,400,000
Increase in Weight 16½% -	220,300,000		
Increase in cost 54% - - -			\$113,400,000

The Consumer's Bill for Meat

must necessarily have increased correspondingly, as Live Stock prices and meat prices fluctuate together.

When the producer gets high prices for his live stock, the consumer's meat bill must necessarily be larger.

Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Telegraph Want Ads

FOR 25 WORDS OR MORE

1c a Word for 2 Times
3c a Word a Week 6 Times
5c a Word Two Weeks 12 Times
9c a Word a Month 26 Times

Rates for Locals (a line a day) 5 cents
Card of Thanks 50 cents
Reading Notices, per line 10 and 20 cents
(according to position)

WANTED

WANTED. We pay highest market price for furs, rubber, iron, hides, wool and paper stock. Also junk and second hand automobiles. Will call for your orders promptly. Your business greatly appreciated. Always call Phone 81. J. Snow, Dixon, Ill. 48tf

WANTED. Maid. Apply at hospital. 138tf

WANTED. Competent girl for general house work. One who can stay at her own home nights. Call Home phone X837. 87tf

WANTED. All kinds of junk, wool, hides, etc. Full market price paid. Doing business with me means more money for you. Telephone 85. S. W. Rubenstein, Junk Yards at 315 Highland Ave. 95tf

JOB PRINTING and will give you an estimate at any time on any job. Call phone No. 5.

WANTED. All kinds of junk; also hides. Private line, phone 134. Dixon Iron and Metal Co., B. Hasselmann, prop., Dixon, Ill. 116tf

WANTED. All kinds of work. Mowing lawns, trimming shrubbery, laying sod, renewing flower beds. Apply Bishop Hotel, Emil H. Siebert 1442pd.

WANTED. Cash for old false teeth. Don't matter if broken. I pay \$2 to \$15 per set, also cash for old gold, silver, platinum, dental gold and old gold jewelry. Will send cash by return mail and will hold goods 10 days for sender's approval of my price. Mail to L. Mazer, 2007 S. 8th St., Phila., Pa. 12325*

WANTED. Cook at Central Restaurant; good wages. Wm. Fowler, Amboy, Ill. 125tf

FOR SALE

FOR SALE. Must sacrifice large, double, two story house and Lot 28, Highland Park Add. Dixon, Ill. Fine location. Cost over \$8,000.00. Make offer. C. W. Farr, Maquoketa, Iowa. 13224

FOR SALE. Ford touring car in good condition; Fairbanks-Morse gas engine, 4 horse power, in good condition. Will sell cheap if taken at once. 98 Hennepin Ave. Wm. Pontius, Automobile Repair Shop. 1432

FOR SALE. Currants, gooseberries and late cherries, ripe in week. Order early as the crop is short. Phone X150. J. L. Hartwell, 947 N. Crawford Ave. 1436

The particular housekeeper always requires white paper for the pantry shelves and bureau drawers. It is to be found in any quantity at 1 cent a sheet at the B. F. Shaw Ptg. Co. 14

Housewives will want white paper for the pantry shelves and bureau drawers. It can be purchased at the Evening Telegraph office for 1 cent a sheet.

FOR SALE. Hay land. Phone L31. R. W. Eicholtz. 1416

FOR SALE. Complete frame tent, size 12x14 feet, center 11 feet high, walls, 7 feet high; new; will sell reasonable. Tent is 12-oz. khaki duck. Philip Sotelo, Telephone 86, 203 First street. 1424*

FOR SALE. 82-acre fruit and grain farm, three miles from South Haven, Michigan, fine location on stone road; 950 peaches, 640 pears, 70 apples, 12 cherries and 6 quince trees, all bearing; 5 acres strawberries, blackberries and grapes. Ten-room house, large barn, shop, corn crib and chicken house, and all stock, farm machinery, tools and implements. Price, \$10,000. Would accept house and lot in Dixon as part payment for farm. Address XY, this office. 1426*

FOR SALE. 200 choice farms, all sizes, good buildings, near markets, schools. Small payments. Send for my list. Otto Fetting, Port Huron, Mich. 14224*

FOR SALE. Buick Four Roadster, good as new. Enquire of E. T. Kahler, Phone 845. 142tf

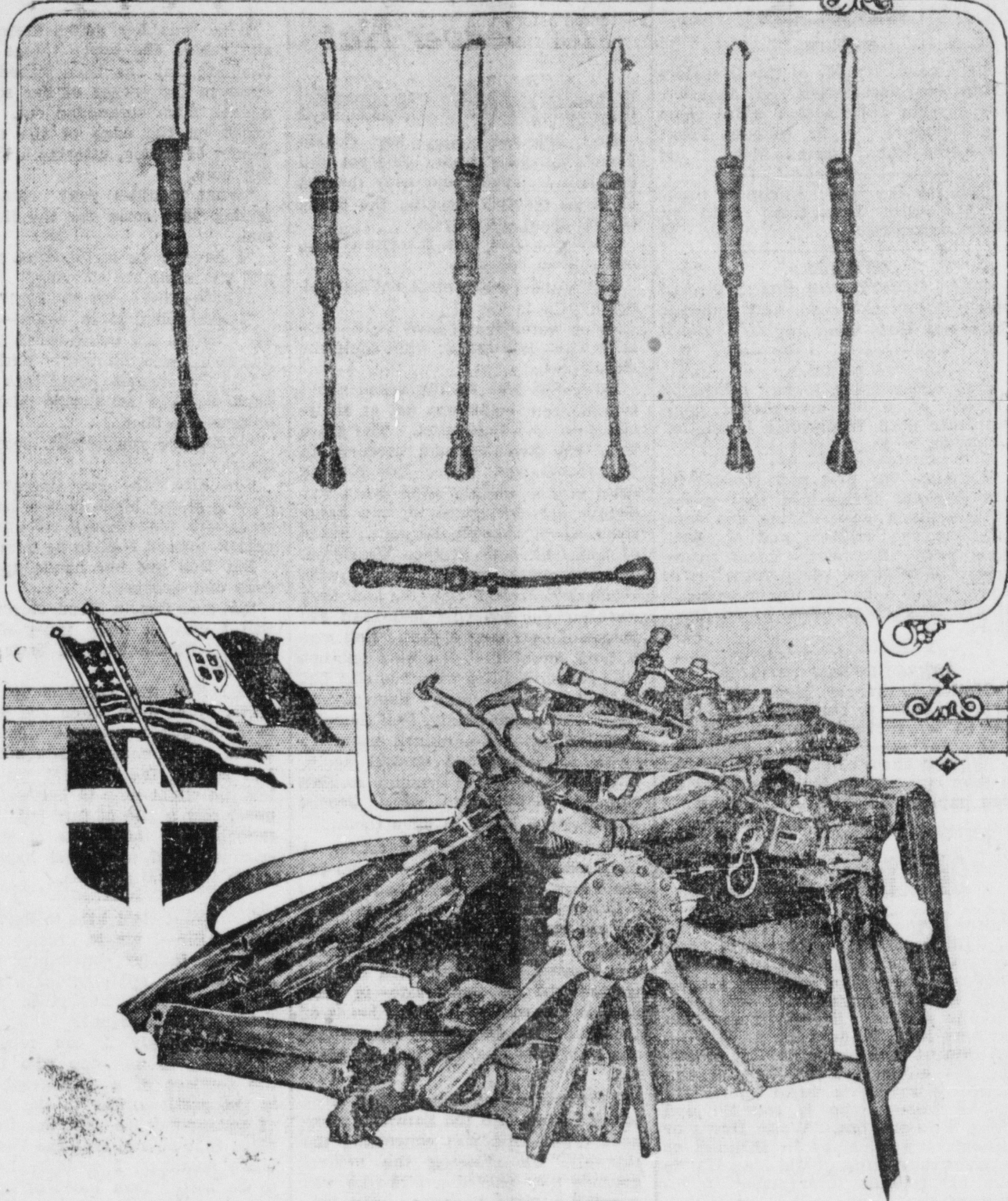
FOR RENT

FOR RENT. One-half of double cottage at Assembly Park. Modern and convenient. In beautiful part of the park. Apply W. C. Durkes, City National Bank. 14dh

FOR RENT. 7-room house with furnace, bath and gas. Barn if desired. Inquire at the premises. 122 East Fourth street. 132tf

FOR RENT. Modern house, rent reasonable. Enquire at 514 E. Third St. 143tf

Which Kind of Hun Warfare Appeals most to Americans?



FARM LOANS

Unlimited funds at lowest interest rate for long term, with liberal payment privileges stopping interest. Write H. A. Roe Company, Dixon National Bank Bldg., Dixon, Ill. 14

STANDING OF BIG LEAGUES

AMERICAN LEAGUE		
	Won	Lost
Boston	36	25
New York	33	24
Cleveland	35	27
Washington	32	31
Chicago	27	28
St. Louis	27	31
Detroit	23	32
Philadelphia	21	36

Yesterday's Results.
Detroit 6, Chicago 2.
New York 3, Boston 2.
Washington 2, Philadelphia 1.
Cleveland-St. Louis, rain.
Games Today.
Chicago at Detroit.
Boston at Philadelphia.
Cleveland at St. Louis, 2 games.

NATIONAL LEAGUE		
	Won	Lost
Chicago	38	17
New York	36	19
Boston	29	29
Philadelphia	25	29
Pittsburgh	25	31
Cincinnati	23	31
St. Louis	21	32

Yesterday's Results.
Chicago 8, St. Louis 3.
Pittsburgh 7, Cincinnati 2.
Philadelphia 7, Brooklyn 1.
New York 3, Boston 0.
Games Today.
St. Louis at Chicago.
Pittsburgh at Cincinnati.
New York at Philadelphia.
Brooklyn at Philadelphia.

TO CAMP GRANT
Mr. and Mrs. George J. Downing motored to Camp Grant Sunday.

Pledge Yourself
WITH COMFORT KIT
Mrs. Mary Morton and family entertained Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Richwine of Franklin Grove on Sunday afternoon and evening. Mr. and Mrs. Richwine presented their son, Harvey, who leaves for Camp Grant today, with a beautiful comfort kit.

—Read the opening chapter of our splendid serial in this evening's TELEGRAPH.

SPECIAL OFFER.
We have received word from the Chicago Tribune that on July 1 the price of the Daily Tribune by mail will be \$5.00 a year, strictly in advance. Those wishing to take advantage of the club offer with the Tribune and Evening TELEGRAPH at the old price should come in now. The Daily Tribune and the Evening TELEGRAPH by mail is \$6.40. The Tribune delivered by mail and the Evening TELEGRAPH delivered by carrier each day is \$8.50 for one year. This offer is good only until Saturday, June 29th.

THE experiences of the Italian army in their operations against the Austro-Hungarians go a long way toward dispelling the idea of some Americans that the Austrians are less brutal and barbaric in their methods of warfare than the real simon-pure Hun of Germany. If the Austrians entered the war with any

more humane and sportsmanlike instincts than actuated their barbarous ally on the north, the latter has effectively crushed them out.

The upper picture in the accompanying illustration is a collection of "finishing-off clubs" wielded by the Austrian soldiers on the Italian front upon the heads of wounded Italian soldiers. The heavy iron knob swung on the end of the spring steel shank makes

a terrible and brutal weapon. It will crush in a man's head as though it were an eggshell.

Following a battle, it is the practice of squads of Austrian soldiers to roam over the battlefield and "finish off" the wounded with these clubs.

The lower picture is all that is left of the wreckage of an Italian gun that had been hit by three high-explosive shells.

Pluto's Safety Valve.
A round, smooth hole in the side of a granite monument about nine miles out from Mexico City is locally known by a term which signifies "Pluto's safety valve." The hole is about nine inches in diameter at the opening, which is polished in a manner which suggests human workmanship. That man had nothing to do with drilling or polishing this hole will be readily surmised when it is known that it has occasionally emitted hot air and smoke during a period extending over 300 years.

To the Ladies.
Ladies, if you love a man, marry him. If you marry him, know him. If you know him, study him. If you study him, humor him. If you humor him, flatter him. If you flatter him, you will humor him. If you humor him, you will study him. If you study him, you will know him. If you know him, you may divorce him.—Life.

Life's Treasure Stores.
Success and contentment begin with the realization that life represents a valuable treasure. We may liken life to a field. At first the owner values it for wild berries; then, ceasing to be a wanderer, he becomes an agriculturist, and values it for its rich harvest; grown wiser still, he discovers coal; amazed at the treasure, he digs and finds silver and gold; astounded, he goes deeper, and lo! the seam is full of diamonds. And every life holds all the strata of underlying and unsuspected stores of treasures.—Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis.

Value of Reading.
Reading means much to children, young men and young women. Reading is the key that unlocks the door of information and lets opportunity in. Reading is the beginning of an education. It gives the poor a chance to get information and become useful. Every home should be well supplied with lights, good books, papers and magazines and the children encouraged to read in the evenings.—Exchange.

Optimism.
Optimism is the habit of inspiration. It is not a pose; it is an attitude of heart that makes for the happy mind, and the happy mind is the only workshop wherein good things are done. If once you strike that stride, you will never seem tardy or ineffectual again as long as you live.—Exchange.

Contented and Discontented.
The man who is discontented merely finds fault with things as they are. The man who is not discontented is cheerfully determined to make things better than they are.—Youth's Companion.

Where Victory Comes From.
Men fight, but Providence gives the victory.

Out of the Way.
Colonel Hal Corbett, formerly of Kentucky, but now practicing law in New York, went to an athletic tourney over on Long Island last spring. One of the contestants showed tremendous speed and agility notwithstanding the fact that he was a one legged man.

"I wonder how that young chap lost his leg?" said a friend to Corbett.

"I figure that he didn't lose it; that he had it cut off purposely," said Corbett.

"In the name of heaven, why?"

"So it wouldn't get in his way and hamper him when he was out winning those track events," said Corbett.—Exchange.

OFFICIAL FOOD PRICES FOR LEE COUNTY

	Cost of Dealer	Retailer's Profit
Flour	\$11.00 per bbl.	60c to 1.25
ugar, granulated	8.00 per cwt.	1 to 2c per lb.
Navy beans	1.50 per lb.	2 to 4c per lb.
Lima beans, per lb.	.14 1-2 to 15c	2 to 4c per lb.
Milk, evaporated	6.1 per case	1 to 3c per can
Milk, condensed	8.4 per case	1 to 4c per can
Pure lard, per lb.	.28	4 to 6c per lb.
Lard compounds, per lb.	.24c	4 to 6c per lb.
Bacon, per lb.	.3 1-4 to 41c	4 to 8c per lb.
Butterine, per lb.	.31 to 30 1-2c	4 to 8c per lb.
	3 extra for alicing.	
Corn meal, per lb.	.4 1-2	3-4 to 1 1-2c per lb.
Prunes, per lb.	.1 to 16c	2 to 4c per lb.
Rice, per lb.	.8 to 16c	2 to 4c per lb.
Pink salmon, per doz.	2.0 to 2.15	3 to 5c per can
Red salmon, per doz.	2.6 to 3.00	3 to 5c per can
Creamery butter, per lb.	.5	3 to 7c per lb.
Cheese, brick or cream, per lb.	.2 to 30c	4 to 9c per lb.
Eggs, fresh		4 to 8c per doz.

MARKETS

TIME TABLE

Editor's Note—Because the quotations furnished by the various markets of Dixon do not coincide, the Telegraph finds it impossible to quote all of the prices daily, and hereafter will quote only those prices which seem most advantageous to seller or purchaser.

(Effective Sunday, June 2.)

LOCAL PRODUCE QUOTATIONS.		
	Cash	Pay
Creamery butter	.50	.48
Dairy butter	.36-42	
ard	.26	.34
Strictly fresh		
Eggs	.27	.33
Potatoes	1.25 to 1.50	
Flour	\$3.25	3.00

LIVE POULTRY.		
	No.	Price
Hens	19	10:30 a.m.
Cocks	17	12:15 p.m.
Young roosters	25	6:40 p.m.
Ducks, White Pekin	27	3:45 p.m.
Ducks, Runner Ducks	11	5:00 p.m.
Muscovy Ducks	8	7:10 p.m.
Geese	3	11:20 p.m.
Turkeys	16	

For Blowing Soap Bubbles.
A recent invention has made the blowing of soap bubbles as safe and sanitary as drinking pasteurized milk. No longer need the youngster steal the soap from the laundry for his bubbles. Instead he uses tiny paper tubes purchased from the nearest drug store. These tubes contain a small piece of sterilized soap at one end. The tube is dipped in a glass of clear water. Nor is there any danger of the child's cutting himself on a broken pipe, as the tube is so constructed that it collapses under pressure.

—Look at the little yellow tag on your Telegraph. Look now! Now!

IN RAILWAY SERVICE
Roy J. Schaffer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Schaffer of 339 Lincoln Way, who was formerly an electrician with the I. N. U. here, more recently with the McKinley Traction company of Staunton, has enlisted in the railway service and leaves on Wednesday for Camp Taylor, Ky.

TO CAMP SHERIDAN
Wilson H. Myers of Company F, 45th Infantry, has informed his relatives here that he has been transferred from Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga., to Camp Sheridan, Montgomery, Ala.

INTERURBAN SCHEDULE
In Effect Saturday, May 25, 1918
West Bound Leave Dixon.
*5:40 a.m. *6:30 a.m.
*7:20 a.m. *8:15 a.m.
*9:00 a.m. *10:05 a.m.
*10:50 a.m. *11:45 a.m.
*12:30 p.m. *1:30 p.m.
*2:10 p.m. *3:05 p.m.
*4:00 p.m. *5:05 p.m.
*6:00 p.m. *7:05 p.m.
*8:00 p.m. *9:25 p.m.
*10:30 p.m. *11:20 p.m.

—Except Sunday.
t-Colony Car will meet 7:17 I. C. Train and connect at Galena and Fellows street.

TIME THE MAILS CLOSE
The following table shows the time of closing all mail forwarded from Dixon post office. Mail should be in the post office ten minutes preceding the locking or closing time to insure its dispatch.

East Mail		
No.	Time	Time
No. 6	2:45 a.m.	
No. 28	6:55 a.m.	
No. 4	3:50 p.m.	
No. 12	7:10 p.m.	
No. 18	10:40 a.m.	

West Mail		
No.	Time	Time
No. 5	9:55 a.m.	
No. 19	12:50 p.m.	
No. 27	6:40 p.m.	
No. 9	8:50 p.m.	
No. 15	2:45 a.m.	

South Mail		
No.	Time	Time
No. 119	6:55 a.m.	
No. 131	4:50 p.m.	

North Mail		
No.	Time	Time
No. 132	9:30 a.m.	
No. 120	5:50 p.m.	

W. M. F. HOGAN, Postmaster.
JAS. W. BALLOU, Assistant.

Farmers, do you need letterheads or envelopes with your return card printed thereon? The B. F. Shaw Printing Company, Dixon, Ill., will be pleased to fill your order at any time.

—THE TELEGRAPH is a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulation.

HANK AND PETE

A GLANCE WAS ENOUGH FOR HANK

By KEN KLING





WE OFFER YOU A HOME ON EASY TERMS

OUR MONTHLY PAYMENT PLAN

will enable you to own your home. Money borrowed from this Association is repaid in fixed monthly payments the same as rent. These payments are applied on your loan each month, and include interest. You provide for these payments as you now provide for your rent, and in a few years your home is your own. It is simply paying rent to yourself. Think it over, then call and see us.

DIXON LOAN AND BUILDING ASSOCIATION

Opera Block, Dixon, Ill.

GLASS FRUIT JARS ALL SIZES
For Sale Cheap

THE 3rd WARD

Exchange
Trautman & Manges, Props.
411 DEPOT AVE. PHONE 557

CLOSING OUT HAT STOCK

At Todd's Hat Store—many bargains—all New Hats go in this sale.

See the New Spring sample for Suits made to measure—

—AT—

Todd's Hat Store
Opera House Block

NOTICE

I have purchased the Grocery Business of W. B. McCREA, Ashton, and would appreciate the trade of all old customers and would like to have all my friends come in and get prices.

J. J. THOME

Princess Theatre

TONIGHT
Roy Stewart in "KEITH OF THE BORDER"

A Big 5-Reel Western Drama

SUNDAY

Walker Whiteside
in "THE BELGIAN"

POPULAR PRICES—5c and 10c—INCLUDING WAR TAX

SPECIAL FAMILY Theatre EXTRA

Artcraft-Paramount present

BILLIE BURKE

—IN—

'Let's Get a Divorce'

Latest Hearst-Pathe News and To-To Comedy

"HIS BUSY DAY"

TOMORROW "FOR LIBERTY" featuring an all-star cast. Also an Alice Howell Comedy, What's the Matter With Father?

THURSDAY "The Doctor and The Woman"—the photoplay adaption of Mary Roberts Rinehart's popular novel, "K." News and Comedy.

Matinee Every Day but Sunday and Monday at 2:30,

BENEFIT

Those who employ us get the benefit of our wide experience in our profession. Our townfolks are satisfied that our trustworthiness has been proven.

Picture Framing.

WALTER L. PRESTON
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: THE EVENING STORY ;

Her Beaver Hat

Nell did not enjoy her Cousin Maud's Saturday treat. She sat dull and listless, gazing out over the sea of faces, scarcely heeding the rising and falling of the curtain.

Maud watched her favorite's face, and said to herself:

"Surely, the child must not be feeling well."

But Nell shook her head in the negative when questioned; what could the matter be?

Now, Nell was feeling vexed about something, but she was not at all inclined to be confidential. The truth was that the ache and soreness in the region just under the braided front of Nell's Mary Jane dress was due to the appearance of two handsome beaver hats on the puffed heads of Kathleen and Ermyce Charleton. The hats were prettily trimmed with choux and ribbon flowers, and they certainly did not cost less than \$10 apiece, if they cost a cent. Nell was bitterly aware that her own felt hat with its perky little wing had cost but one-third of that sum. Ermyce had nodded so patronizingly, Nell thought, that the latter determined never to speak to this proud damsel again. Such were the bitter thoughts sowing through Nell's brain when Cousin Maud's voice broke in upon them:

"Come, Nell, before the crush. I must match that piece of silk and get some floss before it grows too late."

Nell followed Maud out of the theatre and into the big department store, where hats were sold. Beavers, beavers, beavers, they confronted the distracted girl on every side—in pictures, in the windows, on the heads of the shoppers. Oh, how happy would she be if only she, too, had a beaver hat.

They were soon out of the store and mingling with the Saturday afternoon crowd that was congesting the sidewalk. On crossing the neutral grounds they passed a girl who was wearing a most becoming gray beaver, and Nell was just turning her head to get a second glimpse, when thud! she was struck to the ground, and as a heavy blow fell on her chest she lost consciousness.

Night gathered in over the forest, and with night came hundreds of shadowy forms creeping down the river side. They set busily to work, and as they toiled some of them talked in subdued tones.

"Oh, if only the hunters do not come this way before dawn! This house must be mended and re-enforced by morning. If I am killed, how will my young ones fare?"

"If this unexpected rise in the river had not come we might have been spared this extra labor. What with the dams going up, I am so weary I can scarcely drag my limbs along," sighed the first toiler.

"But our children, they will at least have a place of refuge when we are gone," said the first one. "Hush! What was that?"

"Hush!" cried the first. "What was that?"

"Only the snapping of a bough. Make haste with that willow branch—what ails you?"

"Oh, every time that I hear a sharp noise I expect to feel shot."

"It is not the shots that I fear," said the first beaver. "It is the traps that we must keep clear of."

All the while they were talking they carried bits of driftwood to the house, which they were constructing of willow branches, stones and mud.

The first beaver was looking at a nice little pile of wood under some bushes.

"I think that these will be just what I need to finish the job," she said. But they were the last words she ever spoke. The tempting materials were only a cunningly arranged snare and the baby beavers were motherless that night.

"Oh, oh, oh," wailed the one who feared to be shot. "The ground is covered with the blood of my kindred, and yet the cruel work goes on."

A soft hand was laid on Nell's fevered brow.

"How are you feeling now, little girl? Cousin Maud looked down into the little girl's eyes.

"Have I been ill?" asked Nell, wondering.

"Oh, yes. And doctor wants to come and remove the bandages."

"What bandages?" curiously.

"Why do you not remember; you were knocked down in the street the day we went to the matinee."

"Yes, yes, I remember now. I thought that I must have been dreaming all that."

"I suppose that you were dreaming too. And I am going to order you a lovely beaver hat—whatever color you prefer, dear, and I hope that you will be able to wear it Thanksgiving Day."

Then Nell told of her dream-visit to the beavers' dam, and how the mother beaver had been trapped. And she also told how sorry she felt that she had been so vexed because she did not possess one of the fashionable hats.

"But the hat is here, my dear, and you must not lay such weight upon a dream," said Cousin Maud. "When the doctor goes I will show it to you."

No further word was spoken, for the doctor entered the room. And when he was going away he left orders that the patient was to be kept

very quiet. So the shade was drawn down and Nell dozed.

What was her astonishment when she beheld the cover thrust off the bandbox that had been placed on the chair in the corner of her room, and a dark form scrambled out. It balanced on the edge of the chair in danger of falling, uttering a low wailing note.

"What troubles you?" asked Nell, feeling very sorry for the little animal.

"I have been stripped of my fur, and my young are starving."

"There—there—do not cry!"

"I am going away again—perhaps my children are being cared for by a neighbor, who knows?" With these words the creature crept into the big bandbox, just as Cousin Maud was opening the door.

"Well, are you rested, dear?" she asked.

She lifted the box lid, and drew forth a glossy black beaver hat, trimmed with rose-colored ribbons. She held it toward Nell to be admired.

But Nell put her hands up to her eyes and groaned.

"No, dear Cousin Maud. Never, never will I wear a furry thing like that again. Please send it back to the store."

And Nell was constant to her resolve. And even when she grew up to be a sweet, sensible woman, she would often remember how her vanity had caused the accident which had left the slight limp in her walk. She never saw a pile of furs but that she thought how the hearts of woodland creatures had once beat happily beneath their satin sheen.

What He'd Like to Say.

Dear Sir—I am in receipt of your letter of inquiry concerning Rowena Roe, who, in applying for a position as stenographer, has given you my name as a reference.

Unhesitatingly I can recommend Miss Roe to any one who requires the services of a stenographer, but is not particular as to the neatness of correspondence sent out from the office if it is true that the best of us make mistakes, I consider her then to be better than most of us. She can make herself at home in any office where there is a mirror and where punctuality is not compulsory. She has little knowledge of figures—other than her own.

I have it on her own authority that she is a perfect lady, descended from a genteel Southern family, and is working only pending the adjustment of her grandfather's estate. Probably it was there, amid those refined surroundings, that she learned to chew gum by the yard, vigorously and with audible sentences as "ain't got no right," "see them flowers," "Haddn't ought to of been," and others equally correct.

As a stenographer I unhesitatingly pronounce her an excellent judge of coiffure and clothes. As a worker she is an untiring conversationalist. As to dependability, I have never known her to leave the office without powdering her nose, or to permit a good-looking male client to visit the office without distracting his attention from business to her. She was in my employ two weeks, the length of time it took me to get courage enough to bring tears to her eyes by telling her her services were no longer required.

A Little Dear.

Some time ago a charming girl came to town to spend a week with a young woman friend. While there she was induced to take part in a church bazaar, and was given charge of the confectionery stall. Eventually a middle-aged man was led that way.

"They tell me I must buy some chocolates," smiled the victim, picking up a box from the stall. "How much is this?"

"Five dollars," answered the girl, without any visible evidence of conscientious pangs.

"Um," thoughtfully returned the victim, glancing from the chocolates to the girl, aren't you a little dear?"

"Well," cooly rejoined the other, "that's what all the boys say."

An Eyewitness.

It occurred in one of the gambling dens of the far West, such as are only to be found in films and fiction. As the group of cowpunchers lost or won huge fortunes on the turn of a pack of greasy cards, a newcomer burst excitedly into the place.

"Heard about Dickson getting shot?" he gasped to his astonished audience.

The cowpunchers gathered round him to hear the news.

"No!" then cried. "When?"

"Bout half an hour ago," came the reply. "I was there and saw it all."

"Where did he get shot?" was the next question flung at him, while hands tightened ominously on revolver butts.

"Down at the store," chuckled the jester calmly. "He bought a couple of pounds of it."

Times Change.

"I see that Fifi Flubdub, the actress is so temperamental that she swoons at the odor of tuberoses. So her management has to watch her constantly."

"Um! Time brings great changes. I knew her once. She was raised in a block next to a gas house."

Crabshaw Was Partly Right.
Crabshaw—"It's impossible to make a woman happy."

Crawford—"Nonsense. Just give her all the money she can spend."

Crabshaw—"Didn't I just say it was impossible?"

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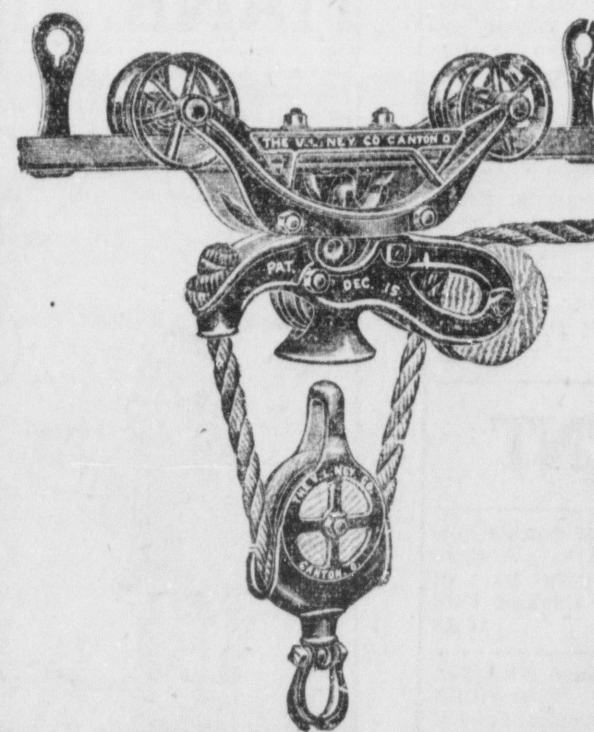
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